

U.S. TO MAKE £160,000,000 LUSITANIA CLAIM

# The Daily Mirror

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[16 PAGES.]

One Penny.

## BARONS COURT TRAGEDY: VEILED GIRL'S DRAMATIC STORY



Miss Tobin (centre figure), who was wearing a very thick veil, leaving the court yesterday.



Mildred Roto/said she heard four shots and some screams.



Miss Marcel Wald; a witness yesterday.



A special Daily Mirror picture showing Miss Tobin in the witness-box.



Mrs. Chaney (widow) arriving, with one of her little children.



Major Chaney, R.A.F., the dead airman.



Mrs. Chaney (widow) and child in the box.

Sobbing as she spoke, Miss Tobin gave evidence yesterday at the inquest on Major Henry Edward Chaney, R.A.F., who was found shot at his flat at Talgarth-mansions, Barons Court. "I did not know he was married until it was too late," she said. Mrs.

Chaney, widow, also went into the box, accompanied by her child, for whom there was no other accommodation. Marcel Wald, who lives in the mansions, was a third witness, as was also Mildred Roto. For report see page 2.



## "MORE THAN LIFE TO ME."

Woman Clerk's Story of What Shot Major Said.

### TRAGEDY OF LOVE.

"If You Ever Leave Me I Will Shoot You and Myself."

One of the most pathetic witnesses ever seen in a British court was Miss Elizabeth Tobin, who told a dramatic story at the inquest yesterday on Major H. E. Chaney, R.A.F., who shot himself after seriously wounding his mother at a flat in Talgarthmans, Barons Court.

A verdict of Suicide while temporarily insane was returned.

Miss Tobin's evidence was interrupted by sobs. She was dressed in the deepest mourning.

The major's wife was present in court with a little child in her arms, and that fact made the scene poignant with all the elements of the intense drama.

"I begged him to go back to his family and to consider them and his own career," sobbed Miss Tobin, "but he said that nothing now mattered—nothing but me."

"He said that if I did not go with him he would shoot himself and me."

Then the witness broke down again and sobbed bitterly in the chair which had been placed at her disposal.

A large crowd assembled outside the Fulham Coroner's Court in the hope of seeing Miss Tobin. She entered the court accompanied by a woman friend and was heavily veiled.

Miss Tobin said she was a clerk at the Air Ministry, and had known Major Chaney a little over two years at Hythe.

"I did not know he was married until it was too late, and when I found out I wanted to get away from him," said witness.

"He told me if I would not love him he would shoot me."

He said nothing mattered but me, and if I did not stick to him he would not get on. He left Hythe, and I came on the understanding that I was to keep myself in every way and pay all my own expenses.

"We lived very happily, and I helped him with his books."

### ORDEAL OF THE FLAT.

"He Slept Across Floor with Revolver in Case I Left."

Miss Tobin added that Major Chaney said to her: "If ever you leave me I will shoot you and myself, because you mean more than life to me."

"That night he slept across the floor of the flat with his revolver in case I left."

Witness said that Major Chaney would sometimes seem strange and complain of his head aching, and afterwards he would not know what he had been doing.

"He said," she continued, "that his head was never the same since he had a bad crash some years ago."

"Some months ago he got worried about his invention. He had invented a camera gun and he was expecting the money to come through. One day he came to me and said, 'Oh, Lili, that money has come but they won't give it me.' I said, 'Why?' and he replied, 'I was just getting the cheque for it, but they asked me whether I was a temporary or permanent officer, and because I was a permanent officer they said they would have to keep it back for the present, as it would have to go before a Royal Commission.' That seemed to worry him horribly, and I said to him, 'Cheer up, sonny; you will get it soon.'"

Witness said that the major wrote to his wife every week.

The Coroner: Coming to the time of his death, what really occurred? Had there been any words between the parents and son?—No; he loved his father and mother, and they were very much attached to each other.

The Coroner: Did you ever know that he had hallucinations?—No, but he used to behave very strange at times.

(Continued on page 14.)

### SPOTTED FEVER.

Five Fatal Cases Among Naval Officers at Cambridge.

There has been an outbreak of spotted fever (cerebro spinal meningitis) amongst naval officers in hospital at Cambridge. Mr. McNamara informed Sir C. K. Cooke in the House of Commons yesterday.

The infection was brought by a "carrier" and was transmitted to influenza patients, and there had been, he regretted, five deaths.

The epidemic, however, was now well in hand, and there had been no outbreak since March 7.

### LABOUR "SCOOP" IN WALES.

The labour representatives on the Monmouthshire County Council, after refusing to compromise with the other parties as to the allotment of the ten vacant aldermanic seats, captured by ballot the whole of them.



P2915  
Sir R. Morant, who may become permanent head of the Ministry of Health.



P2905  
Mr. J. A. Brownlie, A.S.E. chairman, who had a talk with the King yesterday.

## FASHIONS AT L.C.C.

Tradition Broken by Hatless Woman Member.

### EPISODE OF "CHAIR! CHAIR!"

All the Women Councillors, looking very businesslike, arrived well up to time at the first meeting of the London County Council yesterday.

It has always been the custom for women members to wear their hats when attending council meetings, but yesterday the old tradition was broken by Mrs. Lamartine Yates, whose grey hair was uncovered, and who wore a gown of light brown checked material.

Sitting near her in the Progressive benches were the Duchess of Marlborough, wearing a brown beaver coat and a small black satin toque, and Miss Adler, in a well-cut black costume and a black velvet hat.

There was crisis of "Chair! Chair!" when Miss Lawrence was seen standing in the centre of the room at the moment when Lord Downham, the newly-appointed chairman, was about to make his speech.

On one side of Sir Francis Lloyd sat Lady Trustram Eve, in a black musquash coat and black velvet hat, and on the other side Mrs. Hudson Lyall in a black tailor-made costume, with an asprey-trimmed black satin hat.

## FLUNG IN THE FLAMES.

How Russian "Moles" Massacred Women and Children.

Russia is at the mercy of gangs of armed bandits, who have labelled themselves "God's Beggars," and the "Moles" and who have two improbable—of the miners announcing a strike. Their doings are recorded in the *Krasnaya Gazeta*, quoted by an Exchange correspondent. The "Beggars" descend upon villages, take possession of the best cabins, eat up all the food, kill—if resistance is shown—the peasants, and not infrequently take the peasants' wives and daughters as temporary wives.

The "Moles" fired a village and the wives and children of six families were either butchered or thrown in the flames.

## MINISTRY OF HEALTH.

Likely Choice of Sir R. Morant as Permanent Head.

By Our Parliamentary Correspondent.  
I understand that Sir Robert Morant, the chairman of the Insurance Commissioners, will be the permanent head of the new Ministry of Health.

### "ANGEL OF THE HOME."

Mrs. Lloyd George's Message to the Mothers of England.

"They tell me that people were better off in the war than ever before. I think there is something very wrong in a social system that makes this so," said Mrs. Lloyd George at the Great Northern Hospital reception at Islington yesterday.

Women must all go out and join with people in doing work for others, but not at the expense of their own homes. To make a home happy we must have a woman in the home in the house which Parliament builds, a guardian angel of the home.

We all now recognise that high infant mortality is preventable, and we want to put forward the responsibility of preventing infants' death to individuals as well as to the State.

### BIG RESTAURANT DEAL.

As the result of a deal which has just been completed all of the West End catering establishments hitherto conducted by Mr. H. Apperrott will come under the control of the company owning the Criterion Restaurant about the end of April.

Mr. Frederick Hutter, managing director of the Criterion, informed *The Daily Mirror* last night that the purchase by his company includes the "Standard," in Piccadilly, the "Dolphin," in Oxford-street, the two restaurants in the Strand, and the head office premises at Gerrard-street.

## "SILVER-STAR" MAN.

Impudent "Hold-Up" of Van in Southwark-road.

### TON OF BACON VANISHES.

How two men "held up" a van, containing over a ton of bacon, in the Southwark-road, Borough, on Monday last, and, by a ruse, confiscated the lot, was described to *The Daily Mirror* last night.

The theft occurred just after noon. The bacon, worth over £200, was owned by Messrs. Durbin and Allwright, provision dealers, of Chiswick.

Two boys, Harry Smith, aged sixteen, and Charlie Sutton, aged fifteen, were in charge of the van at the time, and Smith told *The Daily Mirror* an interesting story of how he was tricked.

When halfway along the Southwark-road a muffled hawker, in black overcoat and brown hat, and white tie, stopped the van and, turning back the lapel of his coat, showed a silver star-shaped badge, saying: "You see who I am, he said; 'I'm from the Southwark Police Station. I've come to summons you because you ran over a child last Monday week.'"

"I said it wasn't me, but he replied, 'You must come at once with me to the police station.' I asked him if I might take the van, but he said, 'No—I'll get somebody to mind it.'"

He then called to another man, who was wearing a soft hat, white muffler and brown overcoat, to hold the horse, and Charlie Sutton and I went away with the man.

"We walked through a lot of streets towards the river. We saw two policemen coming, and the man turned suddenly down a by-street. After walking for about ten minutes he said, 'Look here—I've got summons on you, after all. Just give me your address.' I gave it to him; and he went off."

Later in the day the van was discovered empty near Kennington Oval. M. Allwright is offering a reward of £50 for information leading to the capture of the thieves.

## JAP GIRLS AS SERVANTS?

Woman Official's Way to Cope with Shortage of Domestic.

From Our Own Correspondent.

LIVERPOOL, Tuesday.  
Suggestion was made to-day that Japanese girls might successfully compete with English domestic servants. It was made by Miss Robson, secretary of the Domestic Workers' Friendly Society (Women), who, in an interview, said the situation regarding domestic service looked black.

"But," she remarked, "English servants would look askance if foreign girls came over here into the vacant positions which are to be had."

The little Japanese girls have been employed in the hospitals in France, and, after all, nursing is only a short step from ordinary domestic service.

## OFFICER AND W.A.A.C.

Lieutenant, Who Said He Was Deceived, Gets Decree of Divorce.

A remarkable story of a young officer in the Gordon Highlanders and a W.A.A.C. was told in the Court of Session at Edinburgh yesterday, when Lieutenant John Thompson Bruce, at present in Taradale Sanatorium, Aberdeenshire,

### FEWER BABIES.

News on other pages includes the following:

Lower Babies.—Startling figures of births and deaths. Page 14.

Missing Husbands and a post-war problem. Page 13.

Beauty Competition.—See page 13.

Sporting News.—See page 15.

sought a declaration of nullity of marriage or alternatively a divorce from Janet Agnes Nicol, of Edinburgh.

His case on the first ground was fraudulent representation. He married defendant, believing her story that she was a spinster of his own age—namely, twenty-two—whereas she was twenty-nine, a widow, having been twice previously married.

Plaintiff also learned that she had become engaged to another man, and that since her marriage she had resided with a naval engineer in Edinburgh as his wife.

Lord Anderson dismissed the request for nullity of marriage on the ground that if a young lieutenant allowed himself without inquiry to be deceived by such fairy tales he must take the consequences; but on the clear evidence of the defendant's conduct since the marriage granted a decree of divorce.

### GIRLS, OPIUM AND A CHINAMAN.

Wong Foy, a Chinese laundryman, was recommended for deportation by the Liverpool Stipendiary yesterday.

Wong Foy was given two months' hard labour for the unlawful possession of Army clothing and fined twelve guineas for being in possession of opium.

The police stated that many complaints had been received about Wong Foy, and frequently inquiries were made for girls who were found on the premises.

## WELCOME DROP IN FRUIT PRICES.

Back to Penny Oranges and 2d. Bananas.

### POTATOES FALLING.

"Like a glass of wine! Only a penny each!"

So the coming of cheaper oranges was announced yesterday in London's markets, where the popular fruit was seen in unusual abundance.

Oranges that were last week selling for 2d. each yesterday 1½d., while excellent fruit were finding eager purchasers at four for 3d., 1d. each and five for 6d.

Other fruits were plentiful and showed a fall in price:—

	Last week.	Yesterday.
Bananas, each .....	3d.	2d. and 3d.
Pears, lb. ....	2s. 6d.	2s. 6d.
Lemons, each .....	2d.	1d. and 1½d.

Some small pears were seen at 1s. 3d. a pound, and the quality of apples at 5d. and 6d. a pound was better than last week.

### FIRST STRAWBERRIES.

45s. for a Box of Thirty-five—Pineapples on Their Way.

There appeared to be more apples about, but *The Daily Mirror* was warned that the Californian season is drawing to a close and a temporary shortage may be expected next week, before the Australian supplies are received.

A large shipment of pineapples is expected to arrive this week, and the price, which stands at 6s. to 7s. 6d. each, will probably fall.

Desert fruit maintains high prices in the West End. English greenhouse grapes were selling at anything over 12s. a pound. A novelty was sold in the form of English oranges grown under glass, the price being 1s. 3d. each.

A box of strawberries containing thirty-five berries sold for 45s.

All nuts were cheaper yesterday:—

	Last week.	Yesterday.
Almonds, lb. ....	1s. 6d.	6d.
Walnuts, lb. ....	1s. 6d.	1s. 2d.
Brazil, lb. ....	1s. 8d.	1s. 3d.

Green vegetables are still very scarce. But good carrots showed a fall from 2d. a pound to 1½d. a pound. Potatoes were 1½d. a pound cheaper.

Official figures show that during February there was a small decrease in food costs. The chief reductions in every shilling's worth purchased were:—

Meat .....	1.80d.
Margarine .....	1.44d.
Eggs .....	1.56d.

Fish prices have also fallen.

### JUDGE ON THE CONSUMER.

William John, fruit merchant, Swansea, was awarded £26 damages from Joseph Sherrin, Willow Farm, Bridgewater, for breach of contract.

Plaintiff's case was that he contracted with Sherrin to purchase about one hundred bags of Morgan sweet apples, the price agreed being two pounds per bag.

Sherrin only sent him twenty-four bags, each of which he sold to retailers for 84 10s.

The Judge: "The consumer has most of it."

## MILK BILL FOR FERRETS.

Wife's Complaints to Magistrate—Husband's 9oz. of Tobacco a Week.

From Our Own Correspondent.

MERTHYR TYDFIL, Tuesday.  
Three children, three ferrets and three dogs figured in a husband and wife case to-day, when Alice Mary Jones complained that her husband, a collier, insisted on 5s. 10d. per week being spent on milk for ferrets.

In addition, he wanted 9oz. of tobacco and 6s. pocket money. Consequently she had to work to keep the three children.

## THE POLICE UNION.

Executive To Be Reconstituted and New Proposals To Be Made.

*The Daily Mirror* learns that the Police Union is about to reconstitute the executive committee. This step will be followed by the formulation of revised proposals, which will be laid before the Commissioner, General Sir Nevill Macready, for his consideration.

It is hoped that an altogether new complexion will be put upon the matter.

### "A COWARDLY FRAUD."

"One of the most mean and cowardly frauds I have heard of," commented Mr. Justice McCordie at Leeds Assizes yesterday, in sentencing Arthur Guy to eighteen months' imprisonment. Accused pleaded guilty to obtaining £300 from William Bell, engine driver, who lodged with his mother, by representing that he was a highly-placed official in an office where he was only a junior clerk.



# U.S. £160,000,000 INDEMNITY CLAIM FOR LUSTANIA

## FATEFUL DAYS IN LABOUR WORLD.

**Will Miners Have 7 Hours and 10 per Cent. Rise?**

### RAILWAY CRISIS.

Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., the railwaymen's leader, left London yesterday for Paris by aeroplane in order to discuss the grave situation that has arisen in the railway world.

He was hurriedly summoned to Paris to confer with the Prime Minister. There has been no alteration in the strike outlook.

A meeting of the Executive Committee of the National Union of Railwaymen was held at Unity House during the day to consider the position created by the refusal by the union and the offer made by the Railway Executive Committee on Friday.

The proposals of the Railway Executive were, in effect, the proposals of the Government for a basis of future working.

No further developments can take place until to-morrow, when there will be a further meeting of the N.U.R.

### LAST RESOURCE ACTION.

Even if "last resource" action be decided on at to-morrow's meeting, this decision would have to be ratified by the Triple Alliance Conference (miners, railwaymen and transport workers).

**Coal Report Tomorrow.**—The best-informed opinion in the House last night was that the Coal Commission will recommend a seven hours' day and a 10 per cent. increase of wages.

**Gas workers** decided yesterday to reject the employers' offer of a forty-eight-hour week, demanding instead a forty-four-hour week.

**Temporary Government** clerks employed in Labour Exchanges yesterday waited in a deputation on Sir Robert Horne, Minister for Labour, to lay before him their demands.

**The King and Labour.**—The King has had a conversation with Mr. J. T. Brownlie, chairman of the A.S.R.

Mr. Brownlie, seen afterwards, said that the King showed a deep sympathy with the workmen in their desire for improved conditions.

## 40,000 NOTTS MINERS GO ON STRIKE TO-DAY.

### Men with Big Funds for a Determined Struggle.

Some 40,000 Notts miners are affected by the decision of the association delegates yesterday to go on strike pending settlement of the national dispute. The voting of the delegates was nearly three to one in favour of extreme action.

The struggle, which enters upon its first active stage to-day, finds both sides adequately equipped financially. The men's organisation is possessed of large funds, and its list of permanent officials includes no fewer than three M.P.s, two of whom were first returned at the recent general election.

Heavy loss of output will be entailed, and this at a time when there is an accumulation of orders.

The work at many of the pits was stopped before the decision for a general strike was reached.

The trouble has been brewing for a long time. At the general election a miners' candidate beat the head of the oldest colliery owning family in the county.

The men demand an increased rate to 8s. 3d. per shift for work in normal places and new price lists for main-road workers and colliery clerks.

## FOOD TO BE SENT TO GERMANY AT ONCE.

### English Potatoes for Starving Rhinelanders.

It is understood that the first food supplies for Germany will be dispatched in a few days' time by rail, while in addition large quantities of potatoes will be shipped from England.

The policy of Mr. G. H. Roberts, the Food Minister, is that he will not allow the health or comfort of the British people to be affected by our supplying others.

Mr. G. H. Roberts will make an important statement on the European food situation at the luncheon at the National Liberal Club to-day.

General Seely last Sunday beat all flying records, coming over from Folkestone to Paris, a distance of 172 miles in seventy-four minutes, or over 137 miles per hour. Exchange.

## "Peace in Fortnight": Letter to Mr. Lloyd George, Who Will Now Stay in Paris.

### MR. J. H. THOMAS FLIES TO THE PREMIER.

**Railway Crisis.**—There was an important development in the railway crisis yesterday. Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., the N.U.R. secretary, flew to Paris to see Mr. Lloyd George and discuss the grave situation.

**Call to the Premier.**—"Peace in a fortnight, we believe, if you stay," is the tenor of the Three-Power letter sent to Mr. Lloyd George. Britain favours the inclusion of the League in the preliminary Treaty. Mr. Asquith may be offered post of first President of the League.

**America's Claim.**—America is to ask for £160,000,000 indemnity for the sinking of the Lusitania.

## LEAGUE OF NATIONS' FIRST PRESIDENT.

### Post May Be Offered to Mr. Asquith.

There is a strong feeling in political and diplomatic circles in Paris that Mr. Asquith should be invited to become the first President of the League of Nations.

"This statement," says *The Daily Mirror* parliamentary correspondent, "is made to me by a distinguished politician. The post will, of course, carry with it vast responsibilities, and it is anticipated in some quarters, a princely salary."

The permanent secretariat will be set up at a central city, which will be the capital of the League—this to be established either at The Hague, or in Switzerland, or Spain.

The question of the League is believed to have been the main subject of discussion yesterday at separate interviews which Mr. Lloyd George had with Mr. Clemenceau and President Wilson, and subsequently at a joint conference of the Peace triumvirate.

### BRITISH VIEW.

Lord Robert Cecil states that the British delegation is in favour of the inclusion of the League Covenant in the preliminary Peace Treaty. Mr. Hughes, the Premier of Australia, on the other hand, expresses the firm opinion that as the League is to preserve the future peace of the world it cannot take its place on the stage till the peace terms are settled, and that discussion of the League Covenant at present must delay the terms of peace.

All things, he declares, must be subordinated to securing peace now. That is what the world wants, and the task will brook no delay.

Kiel Another Suez.—Great Britain and France demand the Kiel Canal to be made a second Suez, as against the Commission's recommendation that it should remain under German control, even though open to international navigation. The danger would remain, it is contended, of the Huns closing the canal in case of a declaration of war.

**A Disarmament Danger.**—President Wilson approves the naval, military and aerial conditions to be imposed on Germany, but a reservation is mentioned which is causing uneasiness in France—viz.: that the control of the Allies will only be exerted until Germany carries out the conditions of peace, the financial conditions being excluded. The power of the text of the Treaty, it is held, cannot be relied on to hold Germany to her disarmament obligations.

**The German Colonies.**—The Five-Power Council will probably before the week is out set up a commission to prepare for the liquidation of the German colonies, and for a system of mandatory control.—Central News.

## AMERICA'S BILL FOR THE LUSITANIA OUTRAGE.

### £160,000,000 Indemnity from Germany To Be Asked.

WASHINGTON, Tuesday. It is definitely announced that America claims an indemnity of 800,000,000 dollars (£160,000,000) for the torpedoing of the Lusitania.—Central News.

Before President Wilson's return to Paris it was stated unofficially that America was not likely to demand an indemnity.

### RIOTS IN KOREA.

TIENTSIN (delayed). Some days ago rioting, accompanied by revolver shooting, occurred in Seoul. The Japanese authorities are disinclined to regard the affair seriously, but political agitation regarding independence is undoubtedly strong.—Exchange.

Seoul is the capital of Korea.

## ALLIES WANT LLOYD GEORGE TO STAY.

**"You Should Remain in Paris"—Historic Letter.**

### FIXING THE PEACE.

It is highly probable that Mr. Lloyd George will remain for another fortnight in Paris at the request of the Allies, and Mr. J. H. Thomas' hurried visit to France yesterday is an indication of this.

The following is the text of the letter to Mr. Lloyd George from President Wilson, Mr. Clemenceau and Signor Orlando:—

PARIS, Monday.

Dear Prime Minister,

It seems to us imperative in order that the world may wait no longer for peace than is actually unavoidable that you should remain in Paris until the chief questions connected with the peace are settled, and we earnestly beg that you will do so.

If you can arrange to remain for another two weeks we hope and believe that this all-important result can be obtained.

We write this with a full comprehension of the very urgent matters that are calling you to England and with a vivid consciousness of the sacrifices we are asking you to make.

Sincerely yours,

WOODROW WILSON.

G. CLEMENCEAU.

V. L. ORLANDO.

Mr. Lloyd George, says the Exchange, is doing his best to prolong his stay in order that peace preliminaries may be concluded as speedily as possible, while Reuters asserts that the Premier will not leave for London for some time.

The Cabinet has not met since the receipt of the intimation that Mr. Lloyd George had been requested to remain for at least a fortnight longer in Paris.

The Temps says Mr. Lloyd George will leave Paris this week only in the event—"happily improbable"—of the miners announcing a strike on Friday.—Central News.

**The King and Mr. Bonar Law.**—Mr. Bonar Law was received in audience by the King at Buckingham Palace yesterday.

## DEMAND IN EGYPT FOR COMPLETE AUTONOMY.

### Cabinet's "No" to Agitators—Why Two Ministers Resigned.

"A deputation of Nationalists in Egypt recently demanded a system of complete autonomy, which would leave to Great Britain only the duty of supervising the public debt and the shipping in the Suez Canal, and they asked that Nationalist leaders should be allowed to come to London to agitate for this."

This information was supplied in the Lords last night by Earl Curzon. He went on to say that the Egyptian Premier and Minister for Education suggested that they should visit London, and that Nationalist leaders should also come.

The Government replied to the Nationalist leaders that they could not abandon their responsibility for order and good government, and no useful purpose would be served by their proposed visit.

The two Ministers were told that their visit would be welcome. They replied that they would not come unless the visit of the Nationalist leaders was also permitted.

The Government could not accept that, and the resignations of the Ministers were accepted. Efforts had been made by Nationalists to prevent the formation of a new Ministry.

The Sultan appealed to the acting High Commissioner for protection from further insult. Since then riots have broken out in Cairo and elsewhere, chiefly organised by students. Some casualties had occurred and looters had been seen. The situation was now well in hand.

**Women Barristers?**—The Barristers and Solicitors (Qualification of Women) Bill passed through Committee.

## FOREIGN BAN ON RUSSIANS

That twenty-five Russians had been accommodated for several months in premises used as an Admiralty hostel, and had each received from the Government £115s. per month in English money, was a statement made at Walsand yesterday, when a number of Russian seamen were charged with drunkenness and dangerous behaviour.

The shipping routes, it was explained, were closed, and other countries would not allow the Russians to pass through their lands.



The Marquis of Northampton, a large landowner at Callington, has given his tenants a year's notice, stating that he intends to sell all his property in the county.



Mr. J. H. Thomas, M.P., the N.U.R. secretary, wearing a hat and suit.

## AGREED SECOND READING OF TRANSPORT BILL.

### Labour M.P. on "Bit of Sugar for the Bird."

The second reading of the Transport Bill was agreed to in the Commons last night.

Mr. Bonar Law said the Government was gratified by the reception given the Bill. The docks were the terminus of the railways. A third of the traffic came through the docks. The Minister could not control anything if he did not control these.

Personally he was originally opposed to the inclusion of electricity, but he now saw that tremendous economy was coming by that means. He could not agree to take the Bill in committee on the floor of the House.

To the great delight of the House Mr. John Jones, from the Labour benches, told members that he thought himself a bit of an agitator before he came into the House, but since he had been there he had discovered he could not agitate "for nuts."

His tables had been covered with correspondence thundering at him that if he voted for this measure he would bring ruin on the country.

### "RATS" AND "HOGS."

The people who seemed to be mainly interested in it were the dock rats and the road hogs.

Labour asked for the nationalisation of everything. This Bill was intended as "a little bit of sugar for the bird."

Mr. Clem Edwards said the factor of competition was dead on the railways. They paid one another not to exercise their running powers. Two-thirds of the goods haulage was in taking back empty.

Sir E. Carson opposed the Bill. He said that the principle of concentration in one individual of great interests had really gone stark mad.

This was a case of gambling with the roads, docks and canals for the purpose of re-establishing the railways.

He opposed the Bill in the interest of the harbours. The Dublin branch of the department would become the appanage of the Sinn Féiners. Mr. Johnson Hicks objected to the Bill because it was intended to kill competition, which was the soul of business.

It was calculated that next year motorists would be paying seven millions sterling in special taxation.

The House should look at the roads and motor transport as the legitimate competitors of the railways, but the first object of a Transport Minister would be to make the railways pay.

Mr. Bryce said he saw trouble every way, but unless key industries were nationalised he foresaw enormous trouble.

For standing alone in a blazing powder magazine and hosing the scorched ammunition boxes to prevent a catastrophe, Christopher "Bathman," of the ss. Hornsey, of London, has had the Albert Medal conferred upon him.



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Branch Offices: NEW YORK 90, Beekman St. SYDNEY 117, Pitt St. Depôts throughout CANADA.

## You ought to use "Cake Royal"

### Easily — Quickly — Cheaply.

Contains all the necessary Sweetening, Flavouring and Raising properties, and costs only 9d. per pkt.

Ask your Grocer for this Perfect Cake-maker.

Made by J. & J. Bantall, Ltd. Boston, Eng.

Try also "M.P." 7d. per pkt. (1 sweetened)



## ARMY BOOTS

REPAIRED EQUAL TO NEW

# 12/6

Every Pair Guaranteed. ALSO COLONIAL BROWN 15/-, 17/6 & 21/-

We supply only the highest grade Army Boots, Resoled and Healed with the Best New Leather.

They are the very pick of the Government Army Boots, round, smart and watertight, the very thing for Munition Workers, Dockers, Farm Hands, Postmen, Rail, Tram, Bus and all workers requiring good serviceable boots for hard wear. We guarantee every pair and warrant them to last longer and give greater satisfaction than two pairs of shop boots costing double the money. Send P.O. 12/6 and 1/- for postage at once, give also, and say whether Plain or Stuffed Soles required. Also good selection at 9s., 10s. and 17/6.

ALL BOOTS SENT ON APPROVAL. Cash willingly returned in full if not satisfied. THE COLONIAL ARMY BOOT CO. (562 Dept.), 210, RAILTON ROAD, LONDON, S.E. 24.



SENT ON APPROVAL.

## Derry & Toms Offer Antique Embroideries from China

47 Chinese Silk Embroidered Short Coats, slightly soiled. Pale Blue, Pink and Mauve grounds. REDUCED TO 35/9  
Various Chinese Silk Embroidered Coats on Blue-Black grounds. Length about half 6. 8 to 12 gns. price.  
Chinese Silk Coats. Silk Embroidered Centres and Borders. Gold, Pink, Black and Chinese Blue grounds. 24in. by 28in. ALL ONE PRICE 16/11  
Chinese Great Silk Coats, richly embroidered on various coloured silk grounds. 18 by 14. 7/11  
Chinese Silk Embroidered Round Mats. 9in. EACH 1/6  
Chinese Silk Embroidered Red, Gold and Crimson grounds. Worth 42. 25/9  
Hundreds of Mantel Borders, Panels, Sleeve Bands, Hangers, and Table Pieces, all to be cleared at about half price.



Handsome Black Satin Bags, trimmed with richly embroidered Chinese Silk bands. SALE PRICE 23/9



Plain Canton Coats. Chinese Blue Silk embroidered Neckbands and Borders. Gorgeous Silk embroidered Sleeve Bands. To Clear £3 0 0

DERRY & TOMS, Kensington High Street, W. 8

## GOOD NEWS!

Our boys are returning, and with them is returning that greatly-missed family favourite—'Camp' Coffee. The soldiers and sailors have found refreshing cheer in its delicious, invigorating qualities—soon you will be enjoying its rich fragrance as in days before the war.

# 'CAMP' COFFEE

Supplies are becoming available in increasing quantities. Stimulating, sustaining, pure and wholesome. The ever-ready friend of the worker and busy housewife.

Only needs the addition of boiling water.

R. PATERSON & SONS, LIMITED, COFFEE SPECIALISTS, GLASGOW.

## You can Play the Piano To-day By Naunton's National Music System

It makes no difference whether you have had previous lessons or not, whether you are 60 years of age or only eight, we guarantee that you can play the piano to-day by this wonderful and simple system. There are no sharps, flats, or theoretical difficulties to worry you, and no tiresome or wearisome exercises or scales to be learnt. You play correctly with both hands at once. No difficulty or drudgery whatever.

### FAILURE IS IMPOSSIBLE.

"You cannot fail." All you have to do is to sit down at the piano with our music and play it at once. Hymns, Dance Music, Songs, Classics—anything.

Over 50,000 people are playing by it, and are playing perfectly. If they can do it, so can you.

No one need ever say again "I wish I could play"; everyone can do it to-day. Let us tell you all about this wonderful, simple, and rapid system.

Take advantage of the offer we make on the Coupon below, and by return of post you will receive eight times which we guarantee you can play; thus you can prove for yourself the necessity of our system and the accuracy of our statements. This small outlay will open up the delights of the vast realm of music to you, and give you many years of greatest pleasure.

### SPECIAL TRIAL OFFER COUPON.

To the Manager, NAUNTON'S NATIONAL MUSIC SYSTEM, Memorial Hall, Farringdon Street, London, E.C. 4.

I send herewith, postal order for One-shilling and Sixpence.

In return for which please send me your "Special No. 1," containing eight times, published at 2s. also particulars of how I can become a thorough musician.

W.F.—Please fill in Postal Order payable to Naunton's National Music System, Ltd.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

DATE \_\_\_\_\_





# Daily Mirror

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 19, 1919.

## 'PULL DEVIL, PULL BAKER!'

THE Prime Minister's presence is urgently needed in Paris. His influence is needed, hour by hour, for the securing of a just peace.

Yesterday President Wilson, M. Clemenceau, and Signor Orlando wrote a personal letter to Mr. Lloyd George urging the point upon him.

They spoke a little as though it were Mr. Lloyd George's own wish that he should be repeatedly called to England.

The fact really is that the Prime Minister wants nothing more than to "get on with the peace."

What prevents him is the industrial war at home.

Mr. Thomas has just paid him a flying visit—labour trouble being acute. "Come back home and stop our war," says the labour situation. "Stay in Paris and make the peace," says the Peace Conference. The utter lack of conscience and solidarity in the world is pitifully shown by this miserable tug-of-war—strife in each country, actually preventing all the countries from settling matters that concern them all.

And another lack is revealed by the "pull Devil, pull Baker" business.

It is the failure on the part of the people of each country—and this country especially this week—to realise that international questions are home questions, most vitally!

It was because "foreign affairs" were muddled by leading men, and ignored by the mass of men, that the hideous war took place, which dragged the miner away to death, and broke the railwayman on the battlefield.

Was Serbia not a labour question therefore?

Nobody cared about the Balkans. The old, old quarrel between France and Germany left the Scotch peasant and the Somerset yokel and the East End Cockney cold. Thousands of them are now cold, indeed, in France.

Were these, then, not also labour questions?

In the names of these dead, in the name of humanity, let us beseech the masses to realise that "peace in Europe" is as important to them as "more wages and less work at home." Peace must come first. More wages will be no use if they are followed by more wars.

## FRESH EGGS.

"ONE can get through the day all right if one has a fresh egg for breakfast."

We heard a sober business man lay down that dietetic maxim the other day.

Fresh? A fresh egg?

That is where the known difference of opinion leads to dietetic disappointment.

No London egg is ever fresh! London eggs, however "new laid," are weary, foggy, dull, depressed.

Hence the great machinery of persuasion and private personal service in the matter of eggs. "Will you bring me some eggs from the country? Every day? Every week? A dozen? Two dozen? Twenty dozen?" We accept any price. We arrange anything. We get our fresh egg in the morning—privately.

At what a cost! It is like a nectarine. It is as though we required a pêche Melba with the coffee.

Then we read the papers—over the egg.

We read that "fresh eggs" are being sold for twopenny or for a penny.

Where, where, where, where?

We rush—there.

Fresh eggs (possibly) are being sold—for sixpence!

The demand has sent up the price. Furious we leave and go on with our precious country eggs. And we say in self-consolation: "After all, those penny ones were London eggs—not fresh!" W. M.

## THE MODERN GHOST: HIS DEFECTS DEFINED

### WHY I PREFER THE OLD SORT OF "SPOOK."

By M. C. LEIGH.

WHY have we all, of late, been given over to spooks? Not only spiritualism, but actual ghosts have become part of every-day experience.

But these ghosts are a new sort. They are modern. Let me define the difference.

Your friend, a prosaic person, whose sports used to consist of golf and bridge, now plays about with beings who are admittedly not of this world.

Mrs. Brown-Smith inhabits a brand-new house in a modern town.

Undeterred by gleaming paint and linoleum and the many noises from the Bolsheviks in the kitchen, she tells you she has seen the ghost in her bamboo and be-potted drawing-room.

Or your dull friend, the well-known prosaist, what's his-name, who is immersed in a tea and

in the usual purposeless way. They make no remark of any note. They tell you nothing you did not know before. On inquiry you find that not one is able to convey to you the name of the horse that will win the Derby. Nor can they say whether old England is really going down hill, or whether she will pull up when her workmen cease from striking and controllers are at rest.

They are as useless as the old ghosts. But they are much less picturesque. The old picturesque ghost used to be much in demand.

### WHAT USED TO BE.

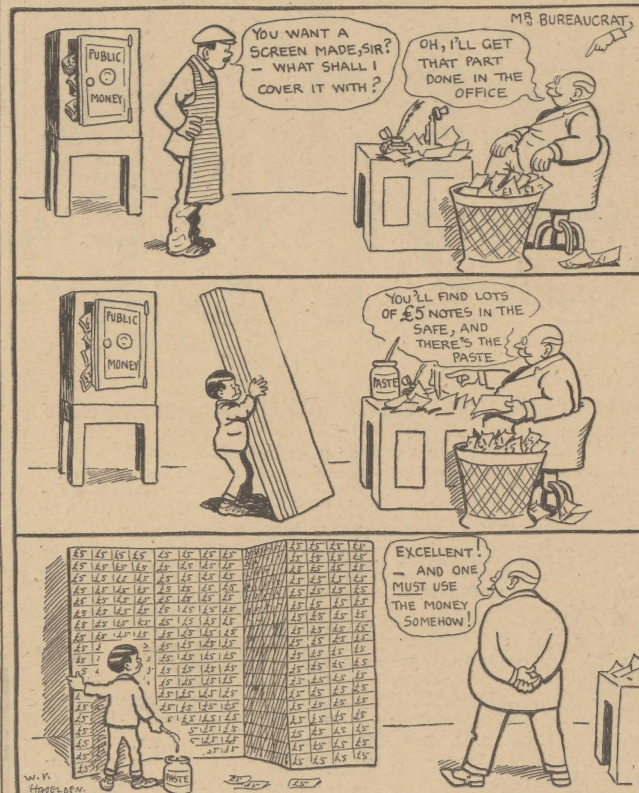
Twenty years ago, that advertisement would have run thus:—

FINE OLD MANOR HOUSE for sale, with oak panel fittings, staircase. Haunted. Ghost walks regularly.

And the ghost would have added—enormously—to the value of the house; until it was found out that the servants "wouldn't stay" with them.

But to like them meant, as I say, scepticism about them. It meant that you regarded them as part of the furniture—harmless. In

## THE PUBLIC MONEY AND THE PUBLIC MAN.—No. 1.



Mr. Bureaucrat enters a Government office. What is his first task? Surely to spend the money of the taxpayer. And he begins with office fittings.—(By W. K. Haselden.)

rubber business, asserts that he has seen a gentleman (known to be dead) going up the stairs of the tube.

In the crush he walked right through him. Now I have been walked into and on to in the tube, even been trampled nearly to powder, but never, never have I seen anybody walked through.

"Of course," says what's-his-name, "it was a visitant from another sphere."

That's how these people talk!

Nothing baulks them. They never ask how, or, above all, why? I am sure they would contrive to see Sam Weller's impossible thing—the ghost of a donkey.

On the front-page advertisement sheet of the *reverted Times* we find the following remarkable announcement:—

HAUNTED OR DISTURBED PROPERTIES.—A lady, who has deeply studied this subject and possesses unusual powers, will find out the history of the trouble and undertake to remedy it. Houses with persistent bad luck can often be freed from the influence. Strictest confidence. Social references asked and offered.

How is it possible to give a social reference as to one's ownership of a ghost, or one's capacity for laying one?

These "visitants" seem to be going about

other words, it meant that you didn't really believe in them.

To want them to be "laid" implies that you have begun to fear them again—in fact, once more to believe in them.

And to believe in them in a new way.

Formerly they were part of the dim past. They were attached to ancient places. They emerged from distant times. Now they are modern.

They enter buildings full of fresh paint. They come in with the plasterer and bricklayer. The walls of the new villa are hardly dry before the spook melts through them. They travel by trains. They will be found in aeroplanes. They will ring up on the 'phone...

Such is the modern ghost. And of course nobody wants him. He is a nuisance—like the telephone.

My ghost ought to have the good old Elizabethan setting. He (or she) ought to walk at midnight. And I like to think of her (or him) as habited in hose, ruffles, lace, powder, wig. Give me the headless horseman and the clanking chains! I don't fancy the linoleum ghost at all.

M. O. L.

## PEACE CELEBRATIONS.

### HOW THE DAY OUGHT TO BE KEPT BY THE PEOPLE.

#### TOO "HIGH BROW"?

MR. VAUGHAN DRYDEN'S lively article on "How Not to Celebrate Peace Day" makes it clear he has not understood the aims of the League of Arts for National and Civic Ceremony, the title of which, as he says, is as long as Oxford-street, and, I may add, seems to be too much for Fleet-street.

What Mr. Dryden thinks impossible seems likely to happen. "Be Perce and Sid" may or may not be joining the league; no one wishes to drag them into doing so.

But then Bert, Perce and Sid do not make up the whole populace of London.

Mr. Dryden has quite forgotten two most representative people, John and Mary.

Every morning the postman brings us fresh evidence that John and Mary are eager to support the league. Is there any harm in this? Must we forbid them to join because the scheme may not be acceptable to Bert, Perce, Sid and Mr. Vaughan Dryden? I stoutly maintain that my John and Mary have just as much right to be considered as Bert, Perce and Sid.

If our attitude is "superior," that of Mr. Vaughan Dryden seems to me supreme!

For his attitude is in reality one of profound contempt for poor Bert, Perce and Sid.

He cannot believe that they are capable of appreciating a fine thing. The league believes they can.

GEORGE SHAW.

Member of Music Committee, League of Arts for National and Civic Ceremony, 58, Berners-street, W.1.

#### THE ETON TOPPER.

WE were much surprised to see the subject of Mr. Haselden's cartoon of last Saturday.

The Eton "topper" has been worn without complaint by many great men of this and the last century.

We admit that dustmen in the fifties might have done without the top-hat, but here again an institution at a public school seems to us to deserve more respect than a fashion among dustmen.

We are afraid that Mr. Willis and Mr. Haselden are both labouring under a misunderstanding concerning the popularity of the top-hat at Eton—let us hasten to enlighten them, and assure them that Eton could no more be the same without the topper than *The Daily Mirror* could be the same *Mirror* without Mr. Haselden's cartoons.

OTHER ETONIANS.

#### ENGLAND'S DAY OF DESTINY.

ON March 21, 1918, Germany began her great offensive, which but for the mercy of God might have laid the British Empire in the dust.

On March 21, 1919, miners and railwaymen are to decide whether or not they are to launch a yet more deadly offensive against the Empire which so many of them died nobly to save.

Surely it is not too late to hope that moderate counsels will prevail and that the terrible catastrophe of a general strike will be averted off.

S. M. RAMSAY L'AMY.

#### THE MIDDLE CLASS.

THE formation of a "Middle-Class" Union is especially interesting at the moment, in view of the serious attempt to overcome our labour difficulties.

But who and what are the so-called "middle class"? Many persons with an income of £1,000 per year and over claim to belong to the middle class, and others on a paltry wage of 30s. per week also presume to belong to that class.

Actually there are only two classes—the capitalists and the working class; and to the latter, with a small percentage of exceptions, do the self-styled middle class actually belong.

In their exclusiveness, however, their artificial assumption of superiority and their mode of life, they place themselves in a false and unenviable position.

SOLDIER-CLERK.

#### SHORTER LETTERS.

The Jazz Germ.—Your amusing cartoon shows us how the Jazz "catches on." But it does not prove that the Jazz is either beautiful or moral. I claim that it is neither.—A LOVER OF DANCING.

The Beauty of Flying.—Yes: flying is beautiful—if you use aeroplanes. But can anyone assert that the giant, fish-like airship will add to the charm of the sky?—ARBITER.

Cured by the Sun.—A Doctor "hopes that industrial troubles will be cured by better weather? What about Spain, where there are always strikes and always the sun?—A. M. E.

#### IN MY GARDEN.

MARCH 18.—Even at this early date it is possible to have quite a charming show of flowers in the garden. The spring crocuses are now in their full beauty dotting the grass beneath the orchard trees with bright patches of colour.

Scillas and chionodoxas have opened hundreds of blue flowers on a rocky slope, and here the delightful narcissus minimus is seen.

Mezereum trees are to-day in full bloom. These precious treasures should be grown in every garden, for their branches of pink and red flowers give forth a delicious perfume.

E. F. T.

#### A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

The real treasure is that laid up... through charity and piety, temperance and self-control. ... The treasure thus laid is secure, and passes not away. Though he leave the fleeting riches of the world, this man carries with him a treasure that no wind of others, and no thief, can steal.—*The Buddha*.



## I WILL TELL YOU FREE HOW TO REDUCE YOUR WEIGHT.

I was just a strong young woman, full of life and vigour, and fond of good things to eat, enjoying life to its fullest extent, when suddenly my weight began to increase, and, strong as I was, I began to feel the burden, especially as I am a business woman and have plenty of work to do. While my earthly self was rapidly as summing abnormal proportions, the progress in this direction brought sorrow and consternation because I knew that I must give up business or reduce my weight. I began to feel lonely, because I felt that my company was no longer desired, and I made up my mind that I was at the dangerous point of my life.

One day an inspiration came to me, after I had spent time, money and patience in vain efforts to become slim again. I acted upon this inspiration, and succeeded, for 36lb. of ponderous weight vanished in five weeks. I did not use drugs, practise diresome exercises nor starvation diet, nor wear any appliances, but reduced myself by a simple home method, and although this is some time ago, I have never gained any weight since, and my health is as good as I could wish.

You could reduce your weight the same as I have done, and I will tell you how, free, if you will enclose two 1d. stamps to pay postage.—W. Grace Hartland, Dept. 649, Diamond House, Hatton-garden, London, E.C. 1.

## To repair the Results of Strain and Exposure

Ladies can eradicate the effects of out-door life on the skin and regain their previous delicacy of complexion by using Heita Complexion Cream, which rapidly softens and clears the skin of all spots, blackheads, and blemishes. It is extremely pleasant to use and has a lasting effect.

## ILEITA

Complexion Cream  
28 YEARS' REPUTATION

### FOR A SHORT TIME ONLY

SAMPLE POT, sufficient for a fortnight's trial treatment, with full directions, post free 1/3, from the Ileita Co., 14, Upper George Street, W.1.

To Pots, 2/9, and (double size) 4/6.

Prepared by Mrs. Chittenden for the Ileita Co.



## DIADEM Face Powder

The first time you use Diadem, you will appreciate its marked superiority. Readily adhering to the skin, it protects the complexion from the elements and imparts to it a delicate peach-like bloom. Diadem powder possesses a distinct property peculiar to itself. In its composition are included certain ingredients known for their definite skin food value. Delightfully perfumed, and free from the skin irritants, Price 2/6.

**DECOLTENE** Removes all unwanted hair, leaving no trace, no irritation, instantaneous results. Can therefore be applied while 3/9 dressing for dinner.

All Roberts' products are guaranteed. Money readily refunded in case of dissatisfaction. Obtainable direct from Roberts, Paris (Dept. 8), 122, Avenue de la République, Paris, France. Write for 'The Daily Mirror' to get your free trial from ROBERTS, Ltd., London & Paris (Dept. 8), 122, Avenue de la République, Paris, France. LONDON, S.W.1.

### PERSONAL.

NELLIE—Many thanks. Fondest love.—Dora.  
TO Gerald.—Please write to old friend.—C. J. B.  
EXPLAIN rumour, money, motor-car.—C. A. R.  
P.—Reduced donation, still, willingly.—Miss M.  
T. R.—Still awaiting promised letter. Kind thoughts.  
EXITUS Acta Probat. To satisfy long desire. Sunday. Best wishes.  
WILL Sapper Albert Wood, late Haslar Camp, Gosport, write?—Kid, anxious.  
NONSENSE questions; excuses. A. B.'s Edith, Husband's Parents' Housekeeper.  
£10 to £20 for a complete story of from 3,000 to 6,000 words. Every man or woman can write at least one good story.—Send to Editor "London Magazine," The Westway House, Farringdon-st., London, E.C. 4.  
SUFFERING from permanent removal from face with electricity; ladies only.—Miss Florence Wood, 39, Granville-gardens, Shepherd's Bush Green, W. 12.



Upper Picture: A column of R.A.M.C. on the March.

Lower Picture: Some cheery "wounded" leaving the dressing station.

## WHAT ROYAL ARMY MEDICAL MEN SAY

(Typical Extracts from Letters).

- (1) **PRIVATE G. E. HARRIS.**  
South African Medical Corps, South African Expeditionary Force.  
"I have found Phosferine invaluable in South Africa, and also in England. Thanks to Phosferine many an impending nervous breakdown has been warded off, and I have at all times fulfilled my engagements."
- (2) **PRIVATE A. M. McDONNELL, M.M., R.A.M.C., B.E.F.**  
"It was after the Battle of Arras that my nerves began to get bad. I tried a course of Phosferine and went into the Battle of Ypres feeling pretty well again. I am still taking Phosferine, and testify to its high qualities as a nerve tonic."
- (3) **PRIVATE F. J. HAMILTON, R.A.M.C.**  
"A bout of Gastritis laid me by the heels for a time, but thanks to Phosferine I soon pulled myself together and am doing my bit with the best of them. I found Phosferine the finest thing in existence for bracing up the system and staying off fatigue."
- (4) **CORPORAL W. BALDWIN, R.A.M.C., B.E.F.**  
"Phosferine has been of immense service to me. I was on board the 'Royal Edward' when she was torpedoed in the Aegean Sea, being several hours in the water, and the experience left my nerves completely shattered. Soon after landing in England I obtained a supply of Phosferine, and after taking three 3/- bottles of your medicine my nerves were fully restored."
- (5) **L.-Cpl. S. J. BIRCHALL (LATE), R.A.M.C., B.E.F.**  
"During the retreat from Mons everyone was completely run-down, and it seemed impossible to 'keep going.' I have since been invalided home suffering from varix, and I found Phosferine put new life and vigour into me, and my nerves and digestive system are absolutely sound, thanks to Phosferine."

These men of the Royal Army Medical Corps declare their stern experiences fully prove Phosferine is an unfailing preventive of that nervous collapse, exhaustion or breakdown which results from the prolonged war strain—Phosferine always enables the nerve system to increase the vital force sufficiently to outlast the most exceptional rigours or privations.

When you require the Best Tonic Medicine, see that you get

## PHOSFERINE

A PROVEN REMEDY FOR

Nervous Debility	Neuralgia	Lassitude	Nerve Shock
Influenza	Maternity Weakness	Neuritis	Backache
Indigestion	Premature Decay	Faintness	Rheumatism
Sleeplessness	Mental Exhaustion	Brain-Fag	Headache
Exhaustion	Loss of Appetite	Anæmia	Sciatica

Phosferine has a world-wide repute for curing disorders of the nervous system more completely and speedily and at less cost than any other preparation.

### SPECIAL SERVICE NOTE

Phosferine is made in Liquid and Tablets, the Tablets form being particularly convenient for men on ACTIVE SERVICE, travellers, etc. It can be used any time, anywhere in accurate doses, as no water is required.

The 3/- tube is small enough to carry in the pocket, and contains 90 doses. Your sailor or soldier will be the better for Phosferine—send him a tube of tablets. Sold by all Chemists, Stores, etc. Prices: 1/3, 3/- and 5/-. The 3/- size contains nearly four times the 1/3 size.

## GAMAGES

### FIRST GREAT "AFTER-THE-WAR" SALE

A Record Sale both as regards volume of business done and lowness of prices—that is our ambition, and judging by the progress made so far that will be our achievement. Certainly the war has not upset the Briton's judgment of a Bargain.



### 2,000 CHILDREN'S WOOL KNITTED CAPS.

These goods are practically unobtainable elsewhere. They are suitable for children aged 18 months to 2 years. Colours: Saxe Blue, Navy, Scarlet and Fawn.

Special Price 10/6 each. Post 2d. Three for 2/6. Post 6d.

### NEWMARKET LEGGINGS.

For Women Workers. Smart and practical. Made in stout madras twill.

Sizes 4, 5, 6 and 7. Per Pair 10/4. Post 6d.

160 KHAKI DRILL OVERALLS.

(as sketch). All round belt. Sale Price 10/4. Post 6d.

Clearance Lines from all Departments. Write for Post Free SALE LIST.

HOLBORN, LONDON, E.C. 1



## STRENGTH IS WHAT YOU NEED.

If you are tired, weak, run-down, and lack ambition or nerve force, you are running the risk of having a serious breakdown if you fail to secure proper treatment at once.

For those who are suffering from loss of strength or nerve troubles there is nothing that can equal Sargol for revitalising the nerve cells and bringing strength and energy to every part of the body. Sargol has increased the strength of delicate, run-down, nervous people more than 200 per cent. in many instances. It does not matter whether you have lost your strength and nerve-power from overwork, illness, or from business worries. Sargol will bring back your old-time strength and energy if you will give it a fair trial. It strengthens the system and tones it up as no other preparation can.

Sargol is a doctor's prescription, and not a patent medicine. It is so carefully prepared that even the weakest stomach will quickly assimilate its strength and nerve-restoring properties. That is why it is prescribed so freely by physicians for those whose strength is below normal. If you are wondering if Sargol would actually benefit you, why not do the one thing which can convince you—give Sargol a trial! And with your friends begging you for help, and your friends worrying about your condition, why not do this soon?

Sargol is sold and recommended by such high-class firms as Boots Cash Chemists, Harrods, Selfridge's, Taylor's Drug Stores, Lewis & Burrows, and Wm. Whiteley's.



# IS COMMERCIAL FLYING A BUSINESS PROPOSITION?

**DIFFICULTIES TO BE OVERCOME BEFORE AERIAL TRANSPORT CAN REALLY SUCCEED.**

**By A CORRESPONDENT.**

The author of this outspoken article speaks with authority. He is a director of one of the leading business firms of this country, and during the war he occupied a high and important official position in the Air Service.

It is high time some clear thinking was done on the subject of commercial aviation. Most of the speeches and articles with which the Press has been flooded during the last few months bear the stamp of the amateur statistician or of the interested manufacturer.

What are the facts?

An aeroplane, with engine and necessary flying accessories, costs from £2,000 to £10,000; the former would be capable of carrying a useful load of from 600lb. to 800lb., the latter of from 3,000lb. to 4,000lb., but the load must be light for its bulk.

The former machine might be relied upon for a speed of from eighty-five to ninety-five miles per hour, the latter for seventy to eighty miles.

In both cases a string of aerodromes (with their proper complement of mechanics) from fifty to 100 miles apart, would be required, if due regard is paid to the safety of the pilot and passengers, while expensive installations for wireless telegraphy and meteorological observation are essential.

Aero engines require—in addition to "top" overhauls—to be dismantled and overhauled completely after sixty to eighty hours' running, and aeroplanes after 120 hours' flying.

## LIMITED CARRYING CAPACITY.

In France the average monthly wastage in aeroplanes was approximately 50 per cent., more than half of which wastage was frequently not due to "enemy action."

To cover the loss of machines in transit by air about this country and to the front in France a monthly allowance of 10 per cent. loss was made.

Facts such as these make it apparent to the trained commercial mind, without the necessity for intricate calculations, that there is at present no future for commercial aviation.

Of what use to the average commercial concern is so limited a carrying capacity, even if rates were comparable with sea, rail or road transport?

One well-known manufacturer informed me recently that he hoped to be able to carry at £8 per ton per 100 miles for distances not under 400 miles, provided a regular service could be maintained; and that proviso (apart from the impossible rate) is the gist of the whole matter so far as England is concerned.

During the last three years I can affirm that there have been months in each year in which it has been impossible to fly on four days out of five, that over a whole year one flying day out of three would be an optimistic calculation, and that for periods of ten successive days no flying has been possible.

This, remember, is under war conditions, when all legitimate risks are run, and flying done when no sane man would risk his life on a pleasure or commercial trip.

In commerce, not in one case out of a hundred does the possibility of a slightly quicker delivery compare in importance with regularity and certainty of delivery.

## WHAT ARE THE FACTS?

It is important that the public should be supplied with a few facts, that it may form its own opinion, and, when the time comes, exercise its own judgment when its support for commercial aviation schemes is sought.

Effusive generalities on the unlimited possibilities of commercial aviation, its national importance, its financial inducements, are to be met with on every hand, but where are the facts, and where are the men of sound judgment who have served in the Royal Air Force and who are backing commercial aviation?

Have any of the men, trained in the hard school of competitive commerce, who held important pre-war positions in big commercial undertakings, of whom quite a few were to be found in the Royal Air Force, taken up commercial aviation?

I know none.

It must never be forgotten that the aircraft industry is of mushroom growth, forced by the war, that the men in that industry are of like growth who have been swept off their feet by the astounding growth compelled by the nation's urgent war need, and lack the experience and judgment of those who have

had to manage a big undertaking engaged in a hard competitive business and make a profit year in, year out.

If civil aviation has real prospects of commercial success, why was no able and tried commercial man, with a knowledge of aviation, appointed as the head of the Civil Aviation Department of the Air Ministry?

I make no criticism of Major-General Sir F. H. Sykes, who, as a soldier, has done good service for the country, but how can any man, who is by instinct and life-long training a soldier, be expected to organise so intricate a business as civil aviation?

Commercial aviation in this country has no immediate future. Perhaps in ten or fifteen years' time developments may be forthcoming which will lead to its very limited utilisation, but to-day aircraft are war machines pure and simple; they are not adaptable for genuine commercial purposes, nor are there developments in sight which can achieve this.

Joy-rides to Paris—yes, or round the sea coast—yes, a little genuine passenger carrying in the best months of the summer—yes, but that is not commercial aviation, which, as a business man, I interpret to be the regular

carrying of passengers and goods at rates comparable with other methods of transport.

The debate in the House on the Air Force Estimates threw little light on the future of commercial aviation, and was confined on the more important points to vague generalities. To those able to read between the lines, however, the speech of the Under Secretary of State for Air contained the first official hint of lack of faith in the development of commercial aviation in this country.

Emphasis was laid on surveys and prospecting work in other countries, on the possibility of the use of flying boats on the Nile, but not a word about the possibilities in this country nor of genuine commercial, as opposed to civil, aviation.

## COMMERCIAL OR CIVIL?

The very sum set aside for civil aviation confirms this view. What can £500,000 do towards developing an entirely new form of international transport?

The sum referred to as set aside for development and research is for aviation generally, not for civil aviation, and, though existing aerodromes and technical installations may be placed at the disposal of those engaging in civil aviation, it must be presumed that this assistance will be charged for on a basis which at least will represent a reasonable return on capital expenditure, a charge which in itself will constitute a heavy tax on the new industry.

Until a responsible firm will undertake to carry passengers and goods at reasonable competitive rates, as a regular service, no business man can take commercial aviation seriously.



Loading up a mail-carrying aeroplane before its departure for Paris. The transport of mails is one of the "civil" functions which the aeroplane can successfully perform.

# THE POWER OF THE PIN MONEY GIRL

**HOW SHE CAN HELP THE REAL WOMAN WORKER.**

**By JOAN KENNEDY.**

THIS time five years ago we might have divided the middle-class girls of our land into two classes. There was the girl who stayed at home—the pin-money girl—who was guarded by her mother and provided for by her father, and there was the girl worker.

Sometimes the pin-money girl did a certain amount of work, and, in doing it, she often hindered other girls from getting the money they were worth because she accepted a wage that she looked upon as pocket money.

The real girl worker—the girl who was forced into the labour market by sheer necessity—resented the pin-money girl. And rightly!

Now, with peace ahead of us, and every prospect of hard work getting its own reward, a good many real workers are wondering if Miss Pin-Money will return.

You see, war did away with her menace. War opened up so much voluntary work for the pin-money girls that they did not trouble the real labour market so much. Besides, the law of supply and demand was working. Women were wanted, and they had to be paid. There was not so much competition.

But there will be competition again now that the men are getting demobilised. Already women are being asked to play the game and

stand out of those posts they have been filling while the men have been fighting for them.

What about the pin-money girl?

We cannot shut her out from the labour market. Plenty of pin-money girls take up work because they really prefer to be busy rather than loaf at home. They are happier when occupied for the day in office or workshop. It is not always their love of extra finery that causes them to become workers.

And another big point which cannot be overlooked is the fact that there will probably be more of them after the war than we had before, for so many girls have been working and have got used to work that they will have no use for a lazy existence.

The girl who has found out the comradeship of labour will never be satisfied with dusting the drawing-room and feeding the canary, paying calls for her mother and entertaining visitors.

No one can blame the girl war-worker who wants to go on working, but she must be made to understand.

If the pin-money girl but knew it, she is a power. She is the girl who can stand out for decent pay for decent work, for it is only the girl who is not forced to rely on her earnings for her daily bread who dares to stand out with firmness for fairness.

A poor girl dare not quarrel with her bread and butter, because she knows only too well that by so doing plain bread may be her portion next week.

Let the pin-money girl play the game, if she returns. She should be the champion, not the blackleg, of the girl worker. J. K.

# IF HOUSES WERE BUILT IN RINGS.

**A SUGGESTION FOR SOLVING WHERE-TO-LIVE PROBLEM.**

**By ALFRED BARNARD.**

The Road Town has, we see, many advantages and some disadvantages.

A CORRESPONDENT—who evidently values my opinion—writes to me in reference to an idea that comes from America for building "Road Towns," and which consists of miles of houses all joined together winding through the open country.

Viewed at first from above, my correspondent tells me, the building would have the appearance of a vast tramcar. Inside will be the rooms; underneath will run a tube train and all electric cables, hot and cold water pipes and drainage; the top will be an almost endless promenade.

Road Town has not yet got beyond the drawings and plans stage, in which condition it has now been for ten years.

The principal advantages claimed for it are that, there being no "other side" to the road, so to speak, everyone will live in the open country.

Further, if you live at No. 1, Road Town, and you want to visit a friend at No. 30,007, you merely descend by a lift into a tube train and are whisked off to your destination before you know where you are.

And you will have to be very punctual in your habits, or you will always arrive too early.

On the other hand, on returning late at night you will have to be careful to ascend by the right lift or staircase, or you may find yourself very literally in "the wrong box."

## LIVING IN A WHIRL.

"In view of the many difficulties that our housing reformers have to face," says my correspondent, "I should like you to consider how the Road Town idea could be applied to London."

The idea is promising.

A Road Town running from Land's End to Whitechapel would have some minor disadvantages, since the fellows at the far end would have to tube it for some hundreds of miles to the office every morning. My correspondent, however, provides against this difficulty.

"But," he says, "how would it be to build concentric rings of houses all round London, the outer one, say, at all points fifteen miles from St. Paul's, and each other ring being built, say, two miles nearer the centre?" Radiating through each ring, could be a train service, which would stop at each ring to pick up passengers for the city.

The idea is, to say the least of it, ingenious, and I am duly thankful to my friend. But I should not recommend any infant of the age of one year to look forward hopefully to the materialisation of the scheme.

## MOVING IN A CIRCLE.

London as a city of rings would offer some disadvantages to its inhabitants.

All walks for pleasure would be taken in a circle, and the effect upon the human being of continuously going round would have to be carefully considered.

"Moving in a circle" is an expression indicating no progress. Progress—since the Pilgrim first thought of it—has been extremely popular, and like Government offices we are loth to act without precedent.

Another terrible idea that occurs to me is the thought of finding oneself in the wrong circle at a late hour after all communicating trains have ceased to run.

As London is built to-day we can walk home. As London would be built then we should have to spend the night walking round and round and round until giddiness caused us to sink to the ground and our heads to seek rest on a step.

And I wonder what would happen to the gentleman calling with the milk?

Would he stand going round and round on his rounds—and wouldn't the milk curdle?

When going for a walk you would no longer announce that you were going to town to see the shops; the English language would be robbed of the words, "I'm going round the corner"—because there wouldn't be one, and appointments would always be made by the number of a particular house, as, for example, "Meet me to-night at nine o'clock outside No. 999."

Clearly my correspondent is an enthusiast, and enthusiasm can accomplish almost anything.

But with the kindest thought in the world I hope he will never live to see London converted into a Jazz town. A. B.



# THE QUEEN IN BETHNAL GREEN'S BYWAYS



"It is pretty clear that I have been taken to highways and not the by-ways," said the Queen when the Mayor of Bethnal Green told her of the back-to-back houses in the borough's slums. "Horrible," exclaimed her Majesty in surprise. She acted as her own guide, and visited the by-ways, and is seen with the mayor walking along one of the streets.

## MEN IN THE NEWS.



**PAGE**  
The Raneel of Sarawak is coming to England for the first time since his accession in 1917. His subjects number 600,000.



**PAGE**  
William Jessop, of Hull, who was torpedoed seven times during the war. He went to sea again though seventy years of age.

## IN THE OLD



A nurse attending to a "casualty" in into a school for mothercraft. The l uses. The hostelry is s



**TO BE ORNAMENTAL AGAIN.**—After being used as a potato patch during the war, the Victoria Memorial Gardens are being returned.



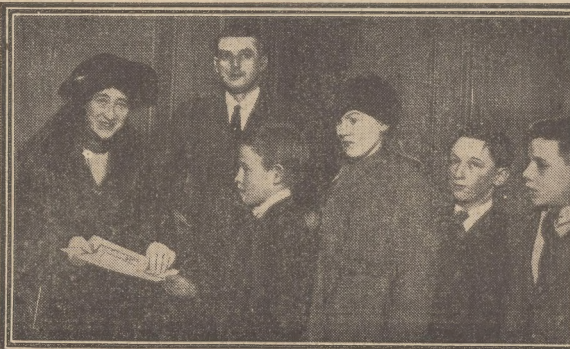
**"DOWN WITH ALL TIPS!"**—This was emblazoned on the banners at a strike of waiters in Berlin. The whole world, including Germany, has caught the "down tools" habit.



**DETECTIVE KNIGHTED.** — Sir Patrick Quinn, the first detective to be knighted, leaving the Palace yesterday after receiving the accolade. He used to guard the King.



**BIRMINGHAM PRESENTATION.** — Alderman James, C.B.E. (holding stick), presented with a statuette by the firemen. He was Brigade's Committee chairman.



**ANOTHER BIRMINGHAM PRESENTATION.** — The Lady Mayoress presenting certificates and War Bond certificates to schoolchildren who won them in a competition organised by the Duke of Northumberland for the National Lifeboat Society.



**SMALLER HATS POPULAR.** — Of blue figured georgette with a velvet ribbon band and feather fancy. The brim is faced with straw.



**A SPRING MODEL.**—This hat is of black fancy straw with a mushroom brim of blue georgette embroidered with fancy braid.

**NEW POIN**  
collar, the bra



# SALOON BAR.



public-house which has been converted and lapsed, leaving it available for other "somewhere in London."

## REARED A V.C. HERO.



*220521*  
Mrs. E. Gurnam, who brought up the late Sergt. Riggs since childhood, has received the medals he won from the King.

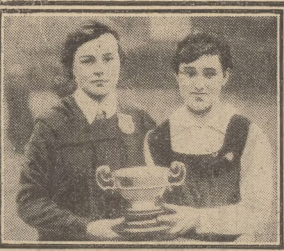


*220521*  
Sergt. F. C. Riggs, V.C., M.M. He captured fifty Hunns and was killed while encouraging his men to fight against great odds.

# GIRL STUDENTS IN INTER-VARSITY MATCH.



A Cambridge back gets the better of the tussle and relieves the pressure. The match was played at Richmond.



*20522*  
Honours easy. The rival captains.

Miss Comyns, the Oxford captain (left), and Miss Bryan, Cambridge (right), who had to divide the cup (a difficult problem) because their teams drew in the hockey match. It was a great match between two evenly-matched teams.



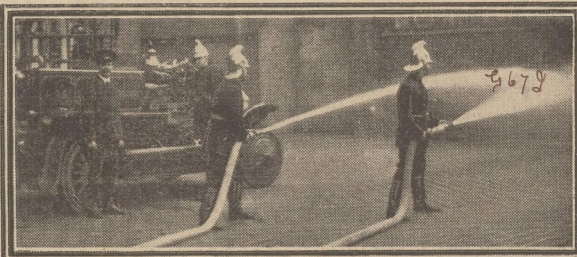
A good run by Cambridge. The forwards combined splendidly.



**EMBROIDERED MILLINERY.**—This turban illustrates the use of richly coloured embroidery, a feature of the spring hats.



**THE LATEST VEIL.**—Half is of fillet lace and the remainder of chiffon. It is most becoming when worn over a turban hat.



**HACKNEY MEN WIN.**—Hackney's fire fighters putting out a blaze in double-quick time during the London Fire Brigade competition, which they won. There is tremendously keen rivalry between the various boroughs.



**WEDDING DRESS USED FOR A DUSTER.**—Miss Catherine Mary Perry, who was awarded £35 for breach, cleaning a fried fish shop window with a piece of her wedding dress. "It's good for dusters," she remarked laconically yesterday.



*220518*  
**AN A.P.M. IN MUFTI.**—Captain J. F. Broadhurst, now demobilised from the R.F.A., has resumed his police duties with the O.I.D. He was A.P.M. at Jerusalem.

the narrow  
eyes and the  
sket.



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**ADELPHI.** "THE BOY." W. H. BERRY.  
Tonight, at 8. Mats. Wed and Sat, at 2.  
**AMBASSADORS.** LEE WHITE in a new show "US."  
Every Eve, 8.20. Mats, Tues, Fri, Sat, 2.45.  
**APOLLO.** Musical Comedy. "SOLDIER BOY."  
Eves, at 8.15. Mats, Tues, Fri, Sat, 2.50. Ger. 3.24.  
**COMEDY.** Evenings, at 8.15. "TAILS UP." A Musical  
Entertainment. Matinee, Mon, Fri, Sat, 2.50.  
**COURT.** 2.15 and 7.45. Mat, Weds, 2.15. Sheridan's  
"School for Scandal." "Twelfth Night." Mats, 2.15.  
**CRITICISM.** Nightly, 8.15. "OH DON'T DOLLY."  
New Farce with Music. Mats, Tu, Th and Sat, 2.30.  
**DALYS.** THE MEND OF THE MOUNTAIN. (3rd Year.)  
Evenings, at 8. Matinee, Tues and Sat, at 2.  
**DURRY LANE.** Mar. 19, 7.45. Boatman's Mate and Coq  
(Or. Mar. 20, 8. Boris Godunov. Mar. 21, 7.45. Pizarro.  
**DUKE OF YORK'S.** Eves, 8. THE MAN FROM TOPONTO.  
George Kelly, Eric Lewis. Mats, Tu, Th, Sat, 2.30.  
**GARRICK.** Last Week. "THE PURSE STRINGS."  
Evenings, at 8. Mats, Wed, Thurs and Sat, 2.30.  
**GLOBE.** Manager, Marie Lohr. "NURSE HENSON."  
Eves, at 8. Mats, Today, Sat, 2.15. (Last 4 Nights).  
**HAYMARKET.** Today, at 2.30 and 8. "UNCLE SAM."  
A Comedy of American Life. Mat, Wed, Th, Sat, 2.30.  
**HIS MAJESTY'S.** (3rd Year.) CHU CHIN CHOW.  
Nightly, at 7.30. Mats, Mon, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.15.  
**KINGSWAY.** Gerr. 4052. Every Evening, at 8. Mats,  
Wed, Sat, 2.30. OH JOY! A new Musical Play.  
**LONDON PAVILION.** C. B. Cochran's "AS YOU  
WERE." Eves, 8.20. Mat, Wed and Sat, 2.30.  
**LYCEUM.** "THE FEMALE HUN." (Last Week).  
Twice Daily, 2.30 and 7.30. Gerrard 7617.  
**LYRIC.** 2.15 and 8. JONES KEANE in "ROXANA."  
Nightly, at 8. Mats, Wed, Sat, 2.15. (Last Week).  
**LYRIC, HAMMERSMITH.** Nightly, at 8. Mat, Thurs, Sat,  
2.30. "ABRAHAM LINCOLN." by John Drinkwater.  
**MASKELVNE'S THEATRE OF MYSTERY.** 3 and 8.  
Wonder Programme. 8s. to 1s. Mayfair 1546.  
**NEW.** "THE CHINESE PUZZLE." Ethel Irving, L.  
Brithwaite, L. M. Lion. Eves, 8. Mats, M, Th, Sat, 2.30.  
**OXFORD.** Eves, 8.15. "IN THE NIGHT WATCH."  
Madge Titheridge. Mat, Mon, Wed and Sat, 2.30.  
**PLAYHOUSE.** Nightly, at 8. "THE NAUGHTY WIFE."  
Charles Hawtrey, Gladys Cooper. Mats, M, Th, S, 2.30.  
**PRINCES.** "THE OFFICERS' MESS."  
A Medical Farce. Mats, Wed, Fri, Sat, at 2.30.  
**QUEEN'S.** "THE HOUSE OF PERIL."  
OWEN NARES. Eves, 8.15. Wed and Sat, 2.30.  
**ROYALTY.** Eves, 8.15. THE TITLE, by Arnold Bennett.  
Mats, Thurs and Sat, 2.30. Aubrey Smith, Eva Moore.  
**ST. JAMES.** Gertrude Elliott in "EVES OF YOUTH."  
Today, 2.30 and 8.15. Matinee, Wed and Sat, at 2.30.  
**ST. MARTIN'S.** A CERTAIN LIVELINESS. Seymour  
Hicks. Lady Tree. Eves, 8.30. Mat, Tues and Sat, 2.30.  
**SAVOY.** Gilbert Miller presents "NOTHING BUT THE  
TRUTH." At 2.30, 8.15. Mats, Wed, Thurs, Sat, 2.30.  
**SCALA.** MATTHESON LANG in "THE PURPLE MASK."  
Eves, 8. Matinee, Thurs, Sat, 2.30. Gerr. 1484.  
**SHAFESBURY.** "VIVS, UNCLE!" (2nd Year.) Even-  
ings, 8. Matinee, Wed and Sat, 2.  
**STRAND.** ARTHUR BOURCHIER in "SCANDAL."  
Evenings, 8. Matinee, Wed, Thurs and Sat, 2.30.  
**VADEVILLE.** At 8.15. Nelson Keys in "BUZZ BUZZ."  
Revue. Margaret Hammerman. Mats, Tu, Th, Fri, Sat, 2.30.  
**WINDHAM'S.** THE LAW DIVINE. A Comedy by H. V.  
Esmond. 2.30 and 8.15. Mats, Tues, Weds, Sat, 2.30.  
**ALHAMBRA.** Eves, 8. Mats, Wed, Th, Sat, 2.15. "Bing  
Boys on Broadway." Violet Lorraine, Gus McLaughlin.  
**COLISEUM.** (Ger. 7541). 2.30, 7.45. Serge Diaghileff's  
Ruslan Ballet. Irene Vanbrugh in "Half-an-Hour."  
**PALACE.** Eves, at 8. Mon, Wed and Sat, at 2. "TULLO  
AMERICA." Elsie Janis, Maurice Chevalier, Billy Merson.  
**PALADIUM.** 2.30, 6, 8.45. Little Toot. M. M. Dzwiski.  
May Moore Duprez, Vernon Watson. Violet Essex.  
**PILHARMONIC HALL.** GL. Portland-st. "With Capt.  
Scott in the Antarctic." 8.30, 8.15.  
**NEW GALLERY.** Jewel Carmen in a dramatic play "Con-  
fession." June Boyd, Mary May, etc.  
**QUEEN'S (Small) Hall.** Tea Dance, 4 p.m. (4s. 6d.)  
Evening Dance, 8 p.m. Eve Dances (6s. 6d.), Jazz Band.

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Miss Joan Welby, daughter of Sir Alfred Welby, late Scots Greys, is engaged to be married.



Countess Cathcart, who is one of the "receiving hostesses" for the Savoy dance at the Savoy on Monday.

## A RAY OF HOPE.

The Head of the Health Ministry—Demobilisation of the A.P.M. at Jerusalem.

THE CLOUDS ARE still lowering over the labour world, but I found one faint ray of light piercing them yesterday. The best-informed people were saying that the miners would probably have important concessions made them. Mr. Justice Sankey's Commission will, so I gathered, recommend a seven hours' day, among other things.

### Our Much-Wanted Premier.

The greatest pressure is being put upon Mr. Lloyd George not to leave Paris this week, in view of the delicate position of the peace negotiations. There must be something weak in an executive system which thrusts so much responsibility on one overworked statesman. The Prime Minister cannot be in two places at once.

### In the Air.

Flying in future is certain to be a democratic way of getting about. Wherefore let us congratulate Mr. J. H. Thomas as being the first Labour leader to fly. His trip to Paris yesterday to see Mr. Lloyd George was done in a Handley-Page.

### Twenty Millions.

The tidy sum of £20,000,000 is to be devoted under the Land Settlement Bill to placing ex-soldiers and other desirable people on the land. The Bill is almost complete, I hear; so are the Housing and the Land Bills. All three will be introduced this week.

### Postponed Again.

In Downing-street yesterday I was told for a certainty that the Honours List will not be given out for another two or three weeks. But when it comes it will be a long one. There's something for expectant knights and barts, to think over!

### Yet Another Postponement.

Mr. Macpherson has signed an Order in Council again hanging up the operation of the Home Rule Act. Irish Nationalist M.P.s—what there are of them—profess to believe in unofficial conversations in Paris about Ireland, but I think they are mistaken.

### Housing in Ireland.

The experts are pointing out that while the housing requirements of English and Scottish villages have been much neglected, Irish rural districts have been very handsomely treated. Mr. Macpherson's proposed 50,000 new houses for Ireland are to be built in the towns. Why has the county of Limerick been favoured before Lankashire?

### Big Game Shooting.

I hear that parties of friends are arranging to go off big game shooting directly transit is facilitated. It is being said that since the



Mrs. George Peard, a war widow, has been nursing in France since the outbreak of war.



Sir Dyce Duckworth has just denounced "leading" as in bad taste and of low character.

British sportsman ceased to visit the jungle the lions have an easier time. Anyway, there is excellent sport for those who want it in these quarters now.

# TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

### Health.

If, as is predicted, Sir Robert Morant becomes the departmental head of the Ministry of Health when it is set up it will have a chief who spares neither himself nor anybody else when there is work to be done. He was described to me as "a masterful man, sure of himself, who turns neither to right nor left, but goes straight on."

### The Uncrowned King.

A typical tall, spare Englishman, he was for a time confidential adviser to the late King of Siam, though his actual post was that of tutor to the Crown Prince. He was often referred to as the uncrowned King of Siam, but jealousy among the nobles and princes caused him to return to England when Chulalongkorn fell ill.

### For Her Welsh Friends.

Mrs. Lloyd George, who was at the Mayoress of Islington's reception yesterday, told us that the matron and sisters of the hospital there had cause to think her a nuisance, as she was always sending her young Welsh friends to train as nurses there.

### Lady Islington's Writing.

She and Lady Islington had a long talk together. The latter related how she made a charitable appeal in that district, writing eighty letters in her own hand. She only got three replies, and realised too late that her handwriting was so illegible that the other seventy-seven could not make it out.

### How It Is Done.

Several women interviewers representing American papers have been buzzing round Mrs. Lloyd George lately. They want some "pointers" for their readers on how American women can be useful in the political field.

### Mrs. Lloyd George's Orator.

Mrs. Lloyd George's ability as a public speaker is one of the surprises of war-time



Miss V. D. Hing came from South Africa and served with the Waiden in France for some time.



Lady Kent, whose husband, Sir Stephenson Kent, is relinquishing his post at the Ministry of Labour.

oratory. But it need not be. As a girl in North Wales the Premier's future wife was often a winner of recitation prizes at eisteddfods.

### Demobbed.

I caught a glimpse in Piccadilly of a figure once familiar in that neighbourhood, Captain J. F. Broadhurst, now demobilised from the R.F.A. He is now returning to his duties in the Criminal Investigation Department.

### A.P.M.

As A.P.M. at Jerusalem he was instrumental in getting closed the civil prison there, a terrible place where furnished captives lived in incredible squalor and misery. He has also been A.P.M. at Port Said, Alexandria and Cairo, where he also was commandant of the military prison.

### Hail, Tyrwhitt!

Everybody will welcome the appointment of Sir Reginald Tyrwhitt to the important command at Gibraltar. Ever since his brilliant exploits at the beginning of the war, Sir Reginald has appeared to the ordinary citizen the ideal of the dashing naval officer that one reads about in books.

### Higher Rank.

He is also known to the Admiralty as a seaman of rare ability, which is of more importance. If he has the acting rank of vice-admiral when he goes to Gibraltar he will have created a record.

### Not to Go.

I am rejoiced to hear that Sir David Murray will not, after all, retire from the Royal Academy. My authority for this statement is the famous landscapist himself, and he ought to know.

### Sheridan at Chelsea.

"The School for Scandal," as revived by Mr. J. Bernard Fagan at the Court Theatre, was charmingly produced and won a warm welcome from a friendly audience on Monday night. Mr. Arthur Whitty struck perhaps rather a modern note as Sir Peter Teazle, while Miss Mary Gray by no means treated Lady Teazle lightly.

### "The Governor's Lady."

I rambled as far as Kennington the other night to see "The Governor's Lady," an American play which is shortly to be produced, I understand, in the West End. It is all about a man who wants to get on in the world and his wife—who does not.

### Miss Jerrold's Triumph.

The essentially human qualities of the quiet, homely Mary Slade were admirably emphasised by Miss Mary Jerrold. She has done nothing better. Miss Mary Clare made an excellent foil, and Mr. Frank E. Petley, the ambitious Governor, played with a convincing forcefulness.

### Good Dances.

"We didn't do such things in the old days," said an old member of the Royal Automobile Club just back from France, at a Wednesday dance for Overseas officers and their friends in one of the spacious rooms of the club. These dances are said to be the best arranged in London just now. But with Sir William Watts at the helm, assisted by Lady Dunmore, need one wonder?

### A Tennis Champion.

Tennis enthusiasts will welcome the news that Major J. C. Parke is returning to the game. He is perhaps the only British player capable of wrestling the world's championship from the Overseas player, N. E. Brookes.

### Erin's Captain.

Major Parke will rank with the late Basil McLeer as the greatest three-quarter Ireland has produced in recent years. He was wounded in the landing at Gallipoli.

### Sty Head Pass.

I walked over the glorious Sty Head Pass, in the Lake District, late last autumn, but am not in agreement with the current wails about the proposed carriage road across the pass. I believe a good highway between Derwentwater and Wastwater would be a boon, and would not disturb the majesty of Scafell.

### The Green Stone.

Lady Ilchester now will probably come into possession of the finest collection of emeralds London has ever seen. They belonged to her late mother, the Dowager Lady Londonderry, and created a small sensation wherever they were worn.

### Hard Lines.

It will be hard luck for that enthusiastic amateur, Captain Ian Straker, if he cannot get down to the weight to ride his horse, Ballinacrauna, at Liverpool. Not for many years has an owner ridden the winner of the National.

### The National Favourite.

Poethlyn, who looks like starting one of the hottest favourites on record for the Grand National, was once sold for seven guineas. He was rebought by his present owner for something under a hundred pounds.

### For Charity.

I do not think we shall see Lady Drumlanrig return to the stage as a regular occupation; but charity excuses all things. And the former Miss Irene Richards will sing in public at the Strand Theatre on April 1, for the first time since her romantic marriage.

### Another Irene.

The occasion for these doings is a big matinee in aid of the Italian Red Cross, at which crowds of "stars" will appear. It is the Princess Irene de Avierino-Wisniewska, with technical help from Messrs. Grossmith and Laurillard, who have also lent the theatre, that is organising the show.

THE RAMBLER.



Lady Drumlanrig.

## Freemans Custard

WITH STEWED RHUBARB

Rhubarb, either "forced" or garden grown, always provides a welcome and a health-giving dish. Add to it Freemans Custard, and you have a delightful, nourishing sweet for luncheon, dinner or supper. Freemans Custard, like all other Freemans Food Products, contains definite nourishment in its purest and most delicious form.

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F.104



# NOBODY'S LOVER

PEOPLE IN THE STORY.  
**URSULA LORIMER**, a young and pretty girl, who is forced to earn her own living.  
**JAKE RATTRAY**, a man under medical sentence of death.  
**DORIS ST. CLAIRE**, formerly engaged to Jake.

## A MORNING CALL.

JAKE RATTRAY was feeling particularly seedy when Ursula's letter reached him. He had had a bad night, and was restless and overtired in consequence, but a little flush stole into his thin face as he recognised her writing.

He had rather dreaded this last day, and looked upon it as a very definite ending to the friendship that had grown with such astonishing rapidity between them. She was sorry too, he was sure. There had been very real regret in her voice last night when they had spoken of it.

Not that she cared seriously. Jake did not deceive himself as far as that. She knew him as a friend he knew, and he was grateful to her for it, and he knew that, given time and opportunity, it was possible that her liking might have deepened into something more, but—she did not intend to give her either the time or the opportunity.

To-day should be the end, or so he tried to believe, but in spite of that, it was like a blow over the heart to read the few curt lines she had written.

She was not coming. He sat staring vaguely at the note.

What had happened? They had been on the verge of terms last night. Had something occurred since then to offend her, or was this just her way of cutting him definitely out of her new life now she stood upon its threshold?

Jake laughed bitterly. Women were all the same. He scribbled the little note into his hand and flung it firewards, felt it fall into a corner of the grate away from the flames.

She had thrown him over. He had never felt so hurt in his life. His dismissal from Doris and only because of a pride, but this went deeper and seared his heart.

The landlady coming into the room to clear breakfast away gave a loud exclamation when she saw that he had eaten nothing.

"And you so thin and ill!" she scolded him roundly. "How do you imagine you're ever going to get well if you won't eat?"

"I don't want to get well," said Jake pettishly.

He rather liked the woman as a rule, but to-day he was in no mood for her cheeriness.

"Don't want to get fiddlesticks," he retorted with blunt heartiness. "I'll get you a nice egg and milk and beat it up with a drop of brandy. Nonsense! I insist it'll do you good."

"I shall lock the door, I warn you," Jake told her, but when she had gone it seemed too much trouble to get up from his chair and cross the room. He drank the milk obediently when she brought it to him, and felt better.

"You ought to be in bed, Mr. Rattray," she scolded him. "As weak as a baby you look. What's become of all your friends that don't look after you better, I should like to know?"

"My one and only friend," said Jake with irony, "has married a wife, and therefore he cannot come. . . . Oh, for Heaven's sake, don't jaw me, there's no soul! And where are my boots?"

"It's raining hard," she remonstrated.

"I'm glad to hear it. I like the rain," Jake retorted, obtaining his boots wearily. He had no real wish to go out, but anything seemed better than staying in with only his thoughts for company.

Ursula had thrown him over on his last day. . . . and he hated her—or so he tried to believe, but the next moment he was laughing dearly.

Her all had she done anything more than he had wished and intended to do? He had meant to put her, and to their friendship after to-day, and she had forestalled him, that was all. He got up and walked over to the window. He felt wretchedly seedy. Across the room the dog Patrick watched him with anxious eyes.

Rain! Rain! It poured down on pavements and houses and the dripping umbrellas of passers-by.

What had happened since last night? The pendulum of doubt in his mind swung back once more. Something must have happened to have made her write such a letter.

He got into his overcoat, called to the dog and went out. At the end of the street he hailed a taxi and gave the March's address.

He would see her and find out the truth for himself. He was not going to be dismissed in such a cavalier fashion. The obstinate trait in his character rose to the surface again. He stooped and patted Patrick, who was lying at his feet.

"We can't be chucked like that, my son, can we?" he demanded.

Patrick wagged his tail.

"She'll have to show cause," Jake went on. "Gad! I do feel rotten!" He leaned back and closed his eyes. He was half-asleep when the driver came to the door to tell him they were at their destination.

Jake scrambled out, trying to pull himself together. The rain was less violent, and watery sunshine was struggling through the clouds.

With Patrick following him, he went up to the March's door and rang the bell.

After what seemed an eternity, the little maid of all-work came.

"Yes, Miss Lorimer is in, sir, but—" She looked doubtfully at the dog.

"He'll wait outside," Jake said, and followed her into the hall as Ursula was coming downstairs. She stopped dead, and Jake saw how the colour flew to her face.

Had it been possible, he was sure that she would have turned back and refused to see him, but, as it was, she was forced to come down.

"How do you do?" Her voice was cold and unfriendly, and Jake thought of the early days of their acquaintance and winced.

She led the way into the dining-room. "Aunt Milly is not very well," she said, formally, "so I hope you will excuse her."

"I did not come to see your aunt," said Jake. He shut the door behind him, and looked across at Ursula.

"I got your letter," he said constrainedly.

"Did you? Oh, yes." She tried hard to speak indifferently, but without success. "I am sorry I had to put you off, but . . ."

"Are you going to tell me the real reason, or are you going to make an excuse?" Jake interrupted almost rudely.

## OVER THE TEA TABLE.

SHE turned angrily at the unexpected question, and Jake saw that she had been crying.

"What's the matter?" he asked. His voice was quite changed, and he took a little quick step towards her. "What's the matter? Has Mr. March been insulting you again?"

She tried to laugh, but her lips were unsteady and the tears rose to her eyes.

"No, oh no! Don't look so fierce. There isn't anything the matter really. Only Aunt Milly is not well, and she seems to have the idea of my going away to-morrow, and so . . ."

She stopped, biting her lip, and then went on again passionately. "Oh sometimes I wonder if I ought not to give it all up—everything!"

"As you have given me up?" Jake asked, hardly.

He had not meant to say the words, but they seemed forced from him. He went over to where she stood looking down at her with eyes that vainly tried to be indifferent.

"Why did you write that note?" he demanded.

She shook her head. "Because I cannot control my own feelings, but . . ."

"Will you tell me why?"

She would not look at him.

"I told you that Aunt Milly is not well. . . ."

"He was all right last night," said Jake retentively. "And this letter was written last night."

"I know, but . . ."

"But you won't tell me? Very well, then, I will go. I am sorry I bothered you."

He turned to the door, but she called to him swiftly. "Mr. Rattray!"

"Yes—"

"Please come back."

Jake turned slowly. Ursula was looking at him with distressed eyes. She wanted to tell him the truth, and yet she did not like to bring Doris into discussion again.

"Please don't go like that," she said, hesitatingly.

"Please don't go like that. If you will wait a moment."

"I will wait if you will tell me why you wrote that note."

"Can't."

"Very well, then, it's no use wasting your time, or mine."

He went out of the room and out of the house, to be greeted with frantic barks of delight from Patrick.

From the window Ursula watched him go down the road, with the dog clanking at his heels, and something in the droop of his shoulders touched her.

She looked upon a forlorn pair, both Jake and the dog. They looked somehow unattached, unwanted! Nobody's dog! Nobody's lover! The words sprang unbidden to her mind, and almost before she knew it she was out of the house and, regardless of scandalous passers.

"Mr. Rattray."

Jake turned as if he had been shot, and her own eyes fell before the eagerness of his.

"If you—if you like, I will have tea with you this afternoon somewhere," she said, falteringly.

"And perhaps—perhaps I'll tell you then."

"You must promise to tell me then," said Jake.

She shook her head, and there was a little silence, then—"Oh, very well," she said, resignedly.

Jake smiled rather wistfully. "Thank you, and now please go back home, or you will take cold," he said, and I will be at the usual place—at half-past three."

"Yes," Ursula looked up at him, the smile deepening in her eyes. "You do like to get your own way, don't you?" She said, softly.

She felt unconsciously shy when she met him that afternoon. She kept up a running fire of conversation all about nothing, in the vain hope that Jake would forget the promise she had given; but Jake was only waiting his time, and presently he said, pushing the tea tray a little on one side—

"And now, why did you write me that letter?"

By RUBY M. AYRES



Ursula Lorimer.

She was very flushed, and she held her head high. "Please go on," said Jake, gently.

"Well, she came to see me last night. . . ."

He had been writing to you, and she saw the letter on the table. She was very angry—she cried, and . . . oh, she said a great many things that I hated."

"A dog in the manger, in fact," said Jake, bitterly.

"Not wanting my magnificence for herself, but wanting the thought of anyone else even slightly troubling me. Go on!"

Ursula plucked nervously at the fringed tablecloth.

She seemed to think it was my fault that she—that you—she stammered. "Oh, you know what I mean."

"I know," Jake nodded, grimly. "And it made you angry?"

"Because she associated your name with mine?"

"Oh, of course not!" She looked up in swift indignation. "Why do you deliberately pretend not to understand?" she demanded, angrily.

"I only thought that I have always hated going shares with anyone."

URSULA HAS A SURPRISE.

SHE seemed quite unconscious of the betrayal in her words, but it went home to Jake, and for a moment he sat quite still, his eyes fixed blankly on her flushed face.

Did she care for him? His heart began to race. What other explanation could there be but anger, and of the words she had just spoken?

He pulled himself together with an effort.

"If you are referring to our friendship, yours and mine," he said gently, "I should never allow my eyes to shine on anyone, because there is nobody else who counts at all in my life—not even Miss St. Claire."

He laughed rather drearily.

"And anyway," he went on, with an effort at cheerfulness, "I think you owe me an apology for spoiling our last day together, Miss Lorimer."

"It isn't going to be our last day together," Ursula answered quickly. "And—I will apologise, if you like!" Her eyes danced. She felt light-hearted again. "But I think there is some excuse for me, you know. You'd have hated it—if you'd been in my place."

"I should have wrung her neck," said Jake viciously.

Ursula laughed. "Well, we won't talk about her any more. I've told you, because you insisted—so now you've got to forget all about it."

"I will in a moment, but there is one more question. What was in the letter you wrote to me—the one you did not send?"

She shook her head.

"D. D. Nothing very much—nothing that mattered anyhow."

"Oh," said Jake dryly. He was conscious of a swift disappointment. "I was afraid I might have been deprived of something valuable."

He glanced at his watch. "You know you promised to spend the evening with me?" he reminded her.

"I know, but . . ."

He struck in irritably.

"You're not serious, are you? Please! If you don't want to come . . ."

He broke off, seeing the mortification in her face, and for an instant he touched the hand that lay in her lap. "Forgive me. I'm an irritable brute. I wonder you ever speak to me."

"There's nothing to forgive," she answered gently. "Have you got a headache? I thought you looked as if you had this morning when you came."

"I slept rather badly, that's all," he answered carelessly. "Well, what is it to be?"

"If I can just go home and see if Aunt Milly is all right," she said, hesitatingly. "There's no one to look after her but me, you know, and it does not seem kind to leave her too long."

"Very well, I'll send for a taxi, and we'll go."

He left her sitting there at the table, and went out.

Ursula pulled on her gloves. She was happy that things were all right again. Before Jake called that morning she had been unhappy and upset. And after all, he had said that Doris did not count. . . . She leaned her chin in her hand and looked down the room thoughtfully.

Until now she had looked forward with desperate eagerness to the day when she would leave her uncle's house, but now something of the glamour seemed to have departed.

Supposing she had the life? Supposing she was unhappy? Supposing she failed?

A hundred and one doubts crept into her mind as she sat and waited for Jake.

## WHAT MR. BOTTOMLEY SAYS ABOUT GERMAN SPAS.

Some interesting advice to sufferers from Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuritis, Gout and various painful foot troubles. Tells of a similar but much better treatment which we can all use in our own homes.

When speaking recently of the German spas, formerly so widely patronised by visitors from all parts of the world, Mr. Bottomley said:—

"Now that all German spas are taboo, Alkias Saltrates and Reudel Bath Saltrates to my mind (and body), beat Carlsbad into a cocked hat. In future, with their help, I shall certainly support home industries by taking my cure on the spot."

NOTE.—The Alkias Saltrates medicinal drink referred to above is prepared by simply dissolving in plain water the compound which chemists know as refined Alkias Saltrates. Unlike many salines, morning powders and patent medicines, it is extremely palatable to drink, never irritates the kidneys nor produces lowering after-effects. As an element of uric acid and other impurities from the system, this is probably the most thorough and quickest acting substance known to the medical profession at the present time. For any stomach, liver or kidney disorder there is nothing better.

The Reudel Bath Saltrates which Mr. Bottomley mentions, is used for preparing medicated alkaline oxygenated bathing water, which has marvellous pain-relieving properties. It draws all the soreness out of aching muscles and restores suppleness to stiff joints within ten minutes. In composition and action this water is practically identical with that found at the world-famous natural curative thermal springs. Any chemist can supply from stock a few ounces of either of these saltrates compounds, and they are not at all expensive. (—Adv.)

### CRIPPLED!

Thousands of men and women are crippled, not through accidents or from birth, but by reason of the deadly hold which rheumatism or sciatica has on the joints of the body, the arms and fingers, legs and feet helpless and apparently hopeless.

But not hopeless, for modern science has produced "Odds-On Oils," which is the only certain cure for such conditions which sufferers have yet known offered.

These wonderful oils penetrate through skin, tissues and flesh right down to the seat of the mischief. They at once allay all pain, commence to remove uric acid deposits, banish all the causes and symptoms and give freedom of movement.

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It cannot be otherwise if Odds-On Oils are applied, for their curative virtues are so powerful that the severest forms and attacks of rheumatism, gout, sciatica, lumbago and neuralgia are at once removed.

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Remember "Odds-On Oils" is also the finest remedy for chilblains, sprains, strains and bruises.

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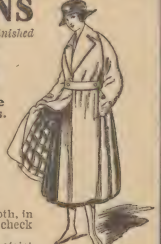
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## WORLD INTEREST IN BEAUTY CONTEST.

Entrants' Portraits Bring Offers of Marriage.

### TWO DUTCH ASPIRANTS.

An interesting feature of *The Daily Mirror's* £1,000 Beauty Competition for women war workers is the world-wide appeal it has made to readers.

There are among the 50,000 entrants for the contest competitors from all parts of the British Empire—Canada, Australia, India, Egypt, and South Africa—and some even from neutral countries.

Two of our aspirants to beauty fame, for instance, sent their photographs from Holland, where their war work consisted in helping in a dozen and one ways to look after the comfort and happiness of the British naval men interned in that country during hostilities.

Typical also of the unexampled world-wide interest aroused by the competition are some of the curious letters which have reached *The Daily Mirror* office during the last three or four months.

The photographs published each day in *The Daily Mirror* have been waited in many quarters with the liveliest interest, to say the least.

In many they have even excited matrimonial ambitions among male readers.

#### INTERVIEWING PROBABLES.

Some hundreds of letters of such a nature reached the Beauty Competition Editor from officers and men of the Army abroad; others from officers and men of the Navy.

Offers of marriage to the originals of the portraits we have published have come also from Canada and Australia.

For obvious reasons, however, *The Daily Mirror* could not undertake to act in the capacity of a matrimonial agent nor to convert its offices into a bureau for introducing young people, and so of necessity these letters had to be destroyed, though they formed an interesting commentary on the very great success of the competition.

As was stated yesterday, it is hoped to announce the result of the competition—to publish the names of the winning prize-winners and their portraits—within the next fortnight.

The "probables" are being interviewed daily by the Beauty Competition Editor at *The Daily Mirror* office, and soon all the 200 selected by the Judging Committee from 3,000 of the best photographs submitted to them at the recent Savoy Hotel meeting will have been seen.

A number of these "probables" are to be invited by *The Daily Mirror* to a luncheon at the Savoy Hotel, and from among these the committee will choose the four leading prize-winners and those entitled to the free aerial holiday in France in the early summer.

## WHEN DREAM CAME TRUE.

What an Alleged Housebreaker Told His Captors.

"I dreamt last night I should be caught," George Bell is stated to have said when captured in a Finchley lane after being chased by a householder whose house he had entered.

Bell, it was stated at Highgate Police Court yesterday, was coming downstairs after paying an "unofficial" visit to the home of Mr. Henry Arthur Golding, of Ryecroft, Grosvenor-road, Finchley, when Mrs. Golding, who had been out for a walk, looked through the letter-box and saw him.

Her husband went to the back premises just as the man was leaving by the kitchen window. Mr. Golding gave chase, and two neighbours who had been working in their gardens joined in, and the man was taken to the police station. Yesterday he was charged with housebreaking and remanded.

## CATARRH OF THE STOMACH.

BISURATED MAGNESIA INVARIABLY GIVES INSTANT RELIEF AND QUICKLY EFFECTS A CURE.

Sufferers are familiar with the symptoms of ordinary forms of catarrh, but catarrh of the stomach is frequently neglected until it becomes so serious that the attention of a physician is required. This is regrettable, for thinking men and women will realise that if Bisurated Magnesia will relieve and cure indigestion, dyspepsia, heart-burn, flatulence and other forms of stomach trouble, then catarrh of the stomach is certainly not beyond the reach of its soothing and beneficial influence. Catarrh results sometimes from irritation of the mucous membrane, or lining of the stomach, and, whether this is due to wrongful dieting or excessive acidity, relief quickly follows the use of Bisurated Magnesia, because this neutralises the harmful acid, prevents the food fermenting and ensures normal digestion. Sufferers should note that Bisurated Magnesia can now be obtained from high-class chemists everywhere in both powder and tablet form, and, as the powder costs but 3s. for a large bottle and the tablets only 1s. 3d. and 2s. 6d. per flask, it will be seen that the remedy is by no means expensive. Moreover, every package is now accompanied by a guarantee of absolute satisfaction or money back, so that unless benefit is actually experienced the trial costs nothing at all.

## MISSING HUSBANDS.

Mrs. Henry Fawcett's View of Grave After-War Problem.

### FOUR YEARS' WAIT ENOUGH.

Women who have fought for justice for their sex are greatly concerned over the problem raised a few days ago in *The Daily Mirror* of the wife whose husband is posted "missing."

The law requires the woman to wait seven years before she can remarry. Even then, in the event of the first husband's return, any children born of the second union would be illegitimate.

It has been suggested that a short Act of Parliament should be passed which would allow the wife to presume her husband's death after eighteen months or two years, and would legitimise any children born of the second marriage, should the missing husband eventually re-appear.

An interesting opinion on the problem, which is grave and pressing, was given yesterday to *The Daily Mirror* by Mrs. Henry Fawcett, LL.D., the pioneer of women's suffrage and well-known writer.

"It is my opinion that the legal seven years should in these cases be shortened to four," she said, "in view of the importance of children to the race and the necessity of those already born having a father to earn a living for them."

A period of four years since the husband was posted missing is quite sufficient to enable the authorities to make every effort to discover the man's whereabouts now that all prisoners are being returned, and it shows no undue haste on the part of the bereaved wife to remarry."

## THE STOCK EXCHANGE.

Dull Markets—A Ray of Hope—Salt Union Dividend.

From Our City Editor.

THE CITY, Tuesday. "Dull all round" is the only description that can be given to markets to-day. Optimists, however, found a ray of hope in Mr. Thomas' flying visit to Paris, taking the view that unless he had solution of the railway trouble to offer, Mr. Lloyd George would be coming to London.

War Loan unchanged for days, at 95, rather buyers, was offered at that figure to-day. French loans continued weak, on persistent fall in Paris exchange. Fives closing 84½. Home Rails again weak, Kentish and Underground stocks as well as Heavies.

Iron and steel shares were flat. Some recent favourites were quite difficult to sell. Even Vickers relapsed to 38s. Significance of that company's entry into electrical equipment business is not generally realised. Those who desire to read between the lines should study Sir T. G. Giddes' references to electrification of all the big railways.

Aerated Breads 3½ and Babcock and Wilcox (Locomotives) 31½, were harder. Maypole deferred steady, 2½. 3d. Otherwise practically all industrials were weaker, Marconis, Magdies, Nelsons, Eastmans, as well as shares directly affected by labour troubles. Channel Tunnels flat, 12s.

Salt Unions relapsed to 29s. 6d., after 31s., on dividend 15 per cent, as a year ago. Market had expected 20 per cent. How far directors' decision is one of policy, possibly the accounts will show.

Mines were weakish. Rand Mines closed 213½, after 23. Geduld was 23. Chloride 2½. Columbians weakened to 52s. 9d. East Pools exceptionally better, 26s.

Rubbers were dull. Oils steady. Shells 71s. 16, Eagles 52. Egyptians 41.

## MISS WILSON'S CAR STOLEN.

Telegraphing from Paris, the Central News states that two American soldiers have stolen a motor-car belonging to Miss Margaret Wilson, daughter of the President. She left it to inspect some U.S. military cantonments.

## SAID GOOD-BYE TO YOUR SUPERFLUOUS HAIR.

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For years I was in despair because of a hideous growth of Superfluous Hair. After seeking relief for years in vain, I secured through my husband, a surgeon and an officer in the British Army, a closely guarded secret of the Hindoo Religion, which had made Superfluous Hair unknown among the native women of India, a fact which is well known. It was so successful in my own case that I no longer have the slightest trace of Superfluous Hair, and I shall be glad to send free to anyone who desires information to destroy completely all traces of hair, root and all, without having to resort to the dangerous electric needle. So stop wasting your money on worthless depilatory preparations, and send me coupon below or a copy of it, with your name and address, stating whether Mrs. or Miss. All I ask is that you send me two penny stamps to cover my outlay for posting. I shall also send you free particulars of other valuable beauty secrets as soon as they are ready. Address as below.

**THIS FREE COUPON** or copy of same to be sent with your name and address among the native women of India, a fact which is well known. It was so successful in my own case that I no longer have the slightest trace of Superfluous Hair, and I shall be glad to send free to anyone who desires information to destroy completely all traces of hair, root and all, without having to resort to the dangerous electric needle. So stop wasting your money on worthless depilatory preparations, and send me coupon below or a copy of it, with your name and address, stating whether Mrs. or Miss. All I ask is that you send me two penny stamps to cover my outlay for posting. I shall also send you free particulars of other valuable beauty secrets as soon as they are ready. Address as below.

**IMPORTANT NOTE**—Mrs. Hudson belongs to a family high in Society, and is the widow of a prominent Army Officer, so you can write her with entire confidence. Address as above.

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## JOIN A SAVINGS ASSOCIATION

IF you don't know of an Association near you, write at once to the Secretary of your Local War Savings Committee and ask him to put you in touch with one. Don't bother about finding out the address. Just write on the envelope, "Secretary, Local War Savings Committee," and then put merely the name of your town or district. Or if you wish, write direct to

The Controller  
NATIONAL WAR SAVINGS COMMITTEE  
Salisbury Square, London, E.C. 4.

## WEAK, ACHING BACK? RUB OUT LUMBAGO!

RUB BACKACHE AWAY WITH A SMALL BOTTLE OF OLD "ST. JACOBS OIL."

Ah! The pain is gone! Quickly? Yes. Almost instant relief from pain, stiffness and lameness follows a gentle rubbing with "St. Jacobs Oil."

Rub this soothing penetrating oil wherever the pain is, and like magic, relief comes. "St. Jacobs Oil" is a harmless backache, lumbago and sciatica cure, which never disappoints, and does not burn the skin.

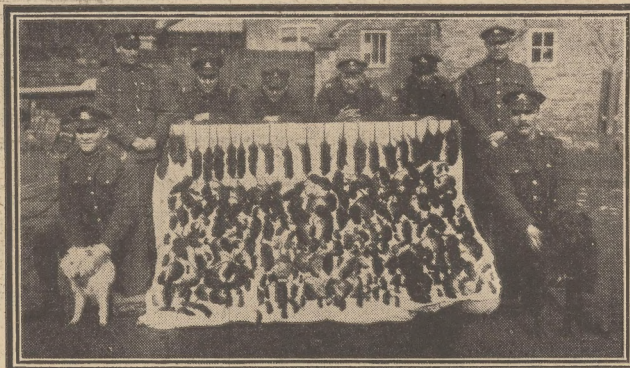
Stiffness, "stitch in the side," and sense of weakness in the spine cured in a moment; "St. Jacobs Oil" enables you to forget that you ever had a back, because it will not hurt or feel stiff or weak any more. Do not suffer! Get a small bottle of "St. Jacobs Oil" now from your chemist and obtain lasting relief.



**Dandruff Kills the Hair  
Cuticura Kills Dandruff**

Try one treatment with Cuticura and you will find it does the scalp of dandruff and itching. On wet the scalp rub spots on. Rub and massage the Cuticura Soap and hot water. Next morning shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. It will kill the dandruff. Repeat in two weeks. Soap 1s., Ointment 1s. 6d. and 2s. 6d. Sold throughout the Empire. For sample, with free address: E. F. Newnes & Sons, Ltd., 27, Charterhouse Square, London. Also for post orders with price.

## GOOD DOG! HIS BIG "BAG" OF RATS.



Eight soldiers who have been shooting Germans, are now exterminating the rats at Wynesworth, and their dog killed 299 rodents in one day. For this they will receive £3 14s. 9d. Somebody should have a nice sealskin coat soon.



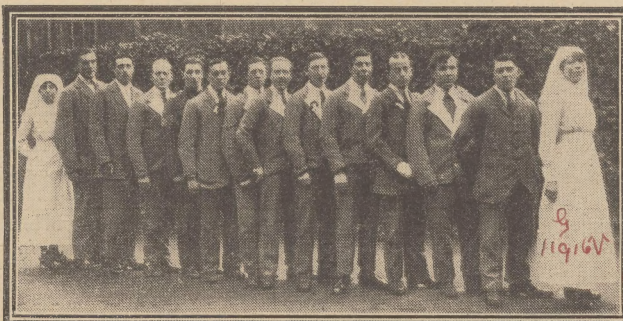
**JAZZ CHALLENGE.**—Mrs. Lawrence, who has invited Canon Drummond to form a committee of five clergymen to pass judgment on the Jazz. The Canon condemned it as demoralising.



**CANADA AND ENGLAND.**—Vera, only daughter of Charles Bassano, J.P., of Old Hill, Birmingham, married to Lieutenant E. P. Ashe, of Victoria, B.C.



**WAR WIDOW WEBS.**—Mrs. Fector Robinson, whose first husband, a naval officer, fell in action, was married to Major Macmillan Dawson, M.C., at Portsmouth.



**WOUNDED RAISE \$160.**—The men, who are recovering from wounds at a military hospital at Edmonton, collected this sum at a concert which was given by their fellow patients in aid of their outings and entertainment fund.

**WALLIS**

## NEW SPRING GOODS

In the e nighly expensive times, Wallis becomes more than ever "the Mecca of the Thrifty." Come and see what we have to offer.

Smart COSTUME in a new Check; Coat lined Ivory Silk. In Green, Blue and Grey ... **5 15 6**



Very Smart  
SHIRT BLOUSE  
In Ivory  
Japanese Silk.

**6/11**  
Out-size 7/11.  
Postage 3d.

**THOS. WALLIS & Co., Ltd.,**  
Holborn Circus, London, E.C. 1.

## MAKE YOUR SKIN BEAUTIFUL



—A G.A.A.M. the beautiful dancer, writes:—Ven-Yusa leaves the skin delightfully soft and flexible, with no suspicion of grease, and gives a velvety appearance to the face.

**NO** lady can stand exposure to the weather and still preserve the natural beauty and softness of her skin without adopting some toilet aid. And the best aid is Ven-Yusa, the Oxygen Face Cream, because it is a natural preparation.

It is because Ven-Yusa acts beneath as well as on the surface of the skin that it yields unique benefits, and creates a beauty that is lasting and quite beyond the realm of ordinary toilet creams. Use Ven-Yusa every day, and so protect your complexion from wind-chafe, redness, and other skin troubles.

**VEN-YUSA**  
The Oxygen Cream

At all Chemists, Stores, &c., or from  
C. E. Fulford, Ltd., Leeds.



JUNE 11 1902



# Daily Mirror

Wednesday, March 19, 1919.

## CENTRAL HULL CANDIDATES



*P15544*  
The Hon. J. M. Kenworthy.



*P19444A*  
Lord Eustace Percy.

Lord Eustace Percy is the Coalition nominee and his Liberal opponent Commander the Hon. J. M. Kenworthy, a Navy boxing champion with a fine U-boat-strafing record.



*P19444G*  
**BIG FIRE AT HASTINGS.**—This large residence, which was used as a convalescent home for Canadians, was completely gutted, but, fortunately, no one was hurt.

## COUNTESS M.P. WHO MISSED HER HOEING IN PRISON.



*P1425E*  
Leaving the church after attending mass.



*P1425E*  
Doing a little gardening after church.

The Countess Markievicz, who is staying at Mrs. Tom Clark's residence in Richmond-road, Dublin, expresses regret that she was unable to "hoe" or do any gardening while in prison.—(Exclusive to *The Daily Mirror*.)



*P19345*  
**LACROSSE MATCH AT RICHMOND.**—Lacrosse, like all other games, is coming into its own again, and is very popular with the women. Cambridge scores a goal against Oxford in a match between elevens of girl students.



**BEAUTY CONTEST.**—A London entrant who was a Y.M.C.A. worker.



**A SUSSEX ENTRANT.**—A member of Women's Royal Air Force.



**A BANK CLERK.**—Employed in this capacity on the South Coast.



**A CANADIAN V.A.D.**—Nursed at a military hospital in England.



**VOLUNTARY MUNITION WORK.**—A capstan lathe operator.